

I should boast,  
of Christ, my God;  
but charm me most,  
His blood.

His hands, His feet,  
I mingled down;  
I sorrow meet,  
so rich a crown?

of nature mine,  
far too small;  
Divine,  
my life, my all.

In Light. B. J., 48, 2.

light,  
bright,  
as on Calvary,  
filled,

it sets us free,

us.

to away,  
refuge flee;

ands,

hands,

said on the tree,

le,

died,

ayoy!

a wet

t

Gethsemane.

B.

died for thee;

car,

set thee free,

of Sin.

Paradise Alley.

alone, for my path

ed, vile life I was

had a heart full of

right be forgiven.

peace, nor my sins

life full of blessing,

I, that would make

your confessing.

us,

this vain world &

misery from with-

er my soul by sin,

of gold that God

I the path which

shiner in darkness,

right, losing strength

ways, oh, no en-

call, and whatever

new sin and narrow

'd' of the book of

right through like

long, though the

it;

that I would hasten

it and get pardon

God I would never,

you, and my long,

any pleasure,

while in Satan's

ok me with please-

brother Ibbotson.

all the coward to

to speak the need-

seen. Verily, as it

is so is a proverb in

extremity of fatigue while makes the

most uncomfortable position in

an armchair or rest. The discomfort of

the surroundings had certainly not kept

Wat awake. We do not think that he

had even seen the

strange mixture of Poverty's Oddments

that strewed the little room with such

order—unless it had been that in a few

wants he had been of an

air of trouble in the arrangement

which seemed to add to the sad condition

of his sick child. For it was upon her

that his gaze fastened—the pale hasty face

upon the pillow which had been before

him all day, the coming of the storm

and his work like an aged reminder of

all that was tender and beautiful in the

rough carpenter's heart. And there was

the ring of it all—for May seemed slipping away into the angel world, and there

was no possibility of procuring those in-

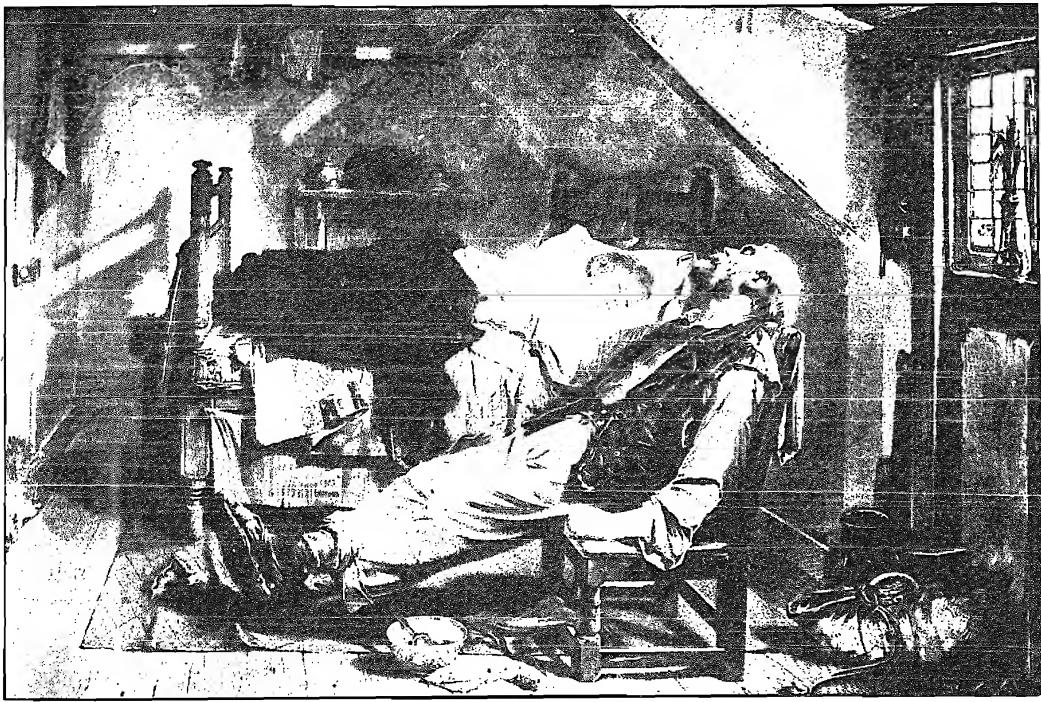
al Gazette of the  
published by John  
Printing House,  
Montreal.

# THE

# WAR CRY

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## Wat Hardwicke's Dream.

UR PICTURE is of the reality—not of the dream itself, but of what all manner of sleep's fast-told narratives the dream grew out of the actual thus our dreamland borrows that touch of wild life which compels us to go there. They may be mere over-fancied pleasure or pain, and wistful feelings we have already lived the day just commencing.

Wat Hardwicke's posture told of that extreme of fatigue which makes the most uncomfortable position in an armchair or rest. The discomfort of the surroundings had certainly not kept Wat awake. We do not think that he had even seen the

strange mixture of Poverty's Oddments that strewed the little room with such order—unless it had been that in a few wants he had been of an air of trouble in the arrangement which seemed to add to the sad condition of his sick child. For it was upon her

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upon the pillow which had been before

him all day, the coming of the storm

and his work like an aged reminder of

all that was tender and beautiful in the

rough carpenter's heart. And there was

the ring of it all—for May seemed slipping away into the angel world, and there

was no possibility of procuring those in-

### Wat's War for Bread

had been laid aside for the more tedious task of love's visit. The tired frame rebelled against the strain, and as May slept on, overwrought, nature took its own way, and Wat Hardwicke slept.

The night was long, and Wat Hardwicke slept.

Then Wat's face grew hard and his voice harsh as he explained.

"No King has right to do with me.

He is not with me."

Wat Hardwicke slept.

The next morning, the dread mom-

ent of midnight passed into the chilly

small hours of the morning, and then the faint grey of the dawn pierced the dirty casement, and threw hazy glimmer across the room, to compete with the yet darker shades of the ceiling which spluttered and sank as if it knew that its life was rapidly becoming unnecessary. A half-starved mouse crept out of its hole to see if there was any scanty remains of the invalid's scanty food, and explored the room above with timid feet. It found Wat Hardwicke slept on—for he was in the land of dreams, and felt not the stiff joints of his tired, chilled limbs nor the gnawings of the pangs of hunger.

He fancied himself still sitting

in the chair by the bedside, his intent gaze fixed upon the baby's face, when he became conscious that another shadow mingled with the many shadows of that little room of sorrow. But the shade seemed to move the spot where it lay with light, and Wat Hardwicke slept on, astonished.

A tall Stranger stood within the closed door, looking down upon the father and his child with eyes that seemed to see and sympathize with every fact on and off the scene of the hideous scene.

When Wat looked up, the Stranger was looking at the infant, but now he turned his glorious eyes upon the man and said, in a gentle, musical voice.

"I have brought a message."

Wat, who was surprised to himself that he felt no fear for what he felt must be an apparition.

"From the King's Palace," was the answer.

Then Wat's face grew hard and his voice harsh as he explained.

"No King has right to do with me.

He is not with me."

Wat Hardwicke slept.

The next morning, the dread mom-

ent of midnight passed into the chilly

not care to see my misery. Ah, I have heard them call us as they swept past in their carriages — heartless animals! Well, there's little about me worthy to hold them human to be sure starved and scoured in the streets to keep the wolf from the door. But heartless—never!

### The Bit of Human Left

is my poor, aching heart, throbbing at the sight of such as this"—laying his hand, which had been clenched in anger a moment before, tenderly upon the water.

"They don't have no hearts that say that we have not—pride, selfishness—"

"Hush!" said the Stranger, gently, but sternly, "speak not evil of those whom you do not know. I come not from any earthly monarch, but from Heavenly."

"God He cares not for such as me."

The Stranger lifted the bag of tools. "Our Lord once carried tools such as yours," he said; "they called Him the Carpenter of Nazareth, and you can never say that a great tool can grow fatigued or weary. Neither your frame nor your heart can ache more frequently than His: His hands were roughened with the holding of the hammer. His head painful from the sound of its heavy fall."

"I have heard the story," said Wat, slowly. "I remember another said, when I first took up the trade, that when I liked best to follow the trade made sacred by His touch. But that was long since. Mother's dead, and her Bible put away. My wife's gone, too. There's only me, I am, here, and powerless. But there is in that same sacred—hardly enough to keep body and soul of my child, together. If Christ cared for poor carpenters,

tors still, would He let my master cheat me, cheat me, starve me?" he exclaimed, fiercely.

"His interest and love for you is unutterable. It is not He who charged, but yourself since the time of His Birth, and I have heard the prayers of wretches you do not speak, and yet are remanded. Judge not the sins of others, but your own."

Then Wat moved uneasily in his chair, demanding what wrong had he done, if he had drunk a little at times, it was to drown his misery; if he had sworn against his God, it was because of his sorrow.

**"Misery is No Excuse for Sin."**

heavily the Stranger, "and only increases your sorrow. Hard as the times have been—and you need not tell me of their hardness, for every detail of the woes of men is heard in the courts of the Kingdom—such a standard of conduct can make for wisdom, and your little girl's face piter by your resentful feelings towards the God who loves, pities you still. Nay, do not speak until you have heard me (for Wat tried to interrupt) till the very hardness of your life makes the Heaven seem nearer, and Christ more precious. If your soul was balanced to view things in the light of His Salvation, and your heart cleansed by that charity which 'thinketh no evil' of any man. Tell, however arduous, is glorified by the presence of God to the soul that walks in His will."

"I am too old to change—too hard a case—hard as the boards I work on." But though the words sounded bitter, Wat's voice was husky and had lost the defiant ring.

"With the Master it is never too late to mend; while yet life lasts. For the power of His grace on Calvary is greater even than the force of His great example as Tollef, and can put you right and keep you so now, and always."

"What was His message?" asked Wat suddenly. There had been silence for a minute while Wat's thoughts had gone flying with remorseless pace through the past years of hard living, and hard thinking.

The Stranger smiled. "I think it is the Lord's time to give it now," he said. "This is what the Master said." Tellef Wat Hardwele that I know his troubles from result to cause, and how to supply him with a cure, have been the secret of his life, and of his wife and sick couch or his child, and by his side in the gay, thoughtless, sceptical company of his companions, when he has sought to drown the misery of his life in worse. I have known all his toll, sorrow and sin, and I will show him that power and strength to finish his life-work in a purer way—and with a new heart in the same surroundings as shall glory Me, and seal a blessing on all—not one of his circumstances, but in them and through them.

#### HIS TOLLING LIFE SHALL BE MADE BEAUTIFUL.

That was the message. I was to take back a reply," and the Stranger paused. "Well, Sir," said Wat, his voice now husky to a whisper, "that I'm the poorest material He ever had to work on, but He has the rich tools and skill, and He shall make me what He will. It has not been the toll, but the way I have done it that has held me back. But my 'art' is sold for toil to work on to-night."

"And He will—He does," responded the Stranger, gladly, moving from the bed-side.

Then the child seemed to stir, and the moistened eyes of the father rested again on her face. He said little, but turned pleadingly to the stranger.

"I do not deserve her," he murmured, "but—"

"I think the Lord will leave her with you for a little, that you may train her for Himself," was the reply.

The Stranger vanished, and the dream was done—but not its effect, for such must last for ever."

Pray for us, when God's blessed imaginations which to view the stern and true realities of life. This may be such, for God's Strangers—or Angels—visit in many senses still the consolations of all, though oftentimes venturing to bring the wretched the visiter that the "Divine Toller" is still amongst men, and that His Touch has, as ever, transforming and life-giving power.

A. L. P.

#### DON'T DESPAIR.

A YOUNG MAN who, without much hindrance, had been brought into the experience of full salvation, was terribly tempted at every turn. He went to one who had long known the fight of faith. The answer given him was: "It is evident that God can trust you, else He would not allow you to pass through these painful tempests. As your master is to-day an Army Officer, who looks back at those dark times as the moulding experience through which all successful workers for God must pass. Had he become disheartened, or drawn back, the victory would never have come.

## EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

BY THE GENERAL.

## COURTSHIP.

NO. III.



Y DEAR COMRADES—So far, I have taken up your time and my own in little more than settling forth the general principles of Courtship, and in this interesting subject, I must now come to business. Supposing that prudence and religion alike indicate the desirability of Marriage, what is to be done? The question is, to whom? How to fix in your own mind a Standard as to the qualities and character in a partner which will be likely to promote your future happiness, and assist you in the great business of life.

#### Have a Standard.

If a man goes to Market to purchase a horse, before he starts he forms an idea in his mind as to the kind of animal that he needs. If he goes forth to seek a house in which to live, he duly considers what sort of a residence he requires. If a woman wants a maid to assist her in her household, or to assist another, she forms a distinct notion as to the character and ability of the servant she wants.

Then, ought not a man or a woman to form a distinct ideal in their minds as to what is required in the individual they need to fit so close, so tender and so important a purpose? Husband and wife should be a "Union." When it is remembered that this is a "Union" that must continue as long as life shall last. If the horses does not prove suitable after trial, the farmer who has bought him will sell it again and obtain another. In the same way, there is often a trial of the tenant after residence. It can be vacated, or if the servant fails to fulfill the expectations of the mistress, she can be exchanged for another. But should husband or wife find that they have been mistaken in their choice, there is no alternative for them. The Union must stand until dissolved by death. There is no room found for re-pentance here.

I therefore advise all whom it may concern that they should, by prayer and reflection, and after much prayer and reflection, of the sort of man or woman likely to prove suitable for a life-companion. Seeing that it must be a most unpleasant experience—nay, to many, a great agony—to wake up, after the Matrimonial Knot has been tied, to find that a dire mistake has been made—a mistake that only death can remedy.

#### My Own Methods.

The course I recommend to others I acted upon myself. Years before the time came in which I made any use of it, I had a Standard in my own mind as to the sort of woman I required for a partner, and I have no doubt it helped to pilot me through the difficulties of courtship in those early days. Similarly, when but a young girl, my dear wife made up her mind to the same course. She resolved that unless she had reason to believe that the individual seeking her hand possessed certain valuable qualities, no matter what other gifts he might possess, she would refuse the offer. I recommend the same plan to my young Comrades. It will be likely to save them from some of the mistakes so common made around the world, and to bring them into contact with their own eyes in the life-long miseries entailed upon tens of thousands. It would be a wonder if there were not a great deal of wretchedness of this description in the world, considering the highminded, God-seeking way in which mistakes are often made.

Salvationists must act with wisdom. I write for them. No matter what their

age, personal qualities or position may be, they can readily adapt my example to suit their own cases. Standard does not exactly suit the notions of those outside our ranks who may read this paper. It may help them to form one for themselves.

I will put my qualifications in the order of importance with which they strike me as I write:

#### L—Religion.

1. AND FIRST, AND OF MOST IMPORTANCE, I MUST NAME RELIGION. That is Religion as interpreted by The Army, consisting of a definite experience of personal Salvation. Involving what I have described at Exeter Hall a few days ago as the Three Points of the Salvation Charter. They are:—

#### 1. A definite sense of the favour of God.

2. The possession of a Divine ability to lead a holy life, resulting from the regeneration of the heart by the power of the Holy Ghost.

3. A life of uniform devotion to the glory of God and the good of Mankind.

This is my first qualification. You must have that. To enter into Marriage relations with one who has not attained to this point is like being in direct violation of the law of God. Spiritual things are spiritually discerned. Only Spiritual persons can see and understand them. Those of earthly parts are willing to wait and to follow the world to themselves. It does not follow that they should always insist upon the same in return. Still, this is not a mortal bond to be easily dissolved.

There may, however, be many things that compensate for its absence. Indeed, I think there were in my case, when I was betrothed to my own Beloved. Although she was a very delicate creature at the time, she had a heart that was so beautifully good, so intensely devoted, and seemed to me so wonderfully intellectual, which, taken altogether, made her appear so far beyond my deservings that her bodily weakness sank into insignificance. So I made the venture, depending upon God's mercy. And not only who I married, but the whole course of my life, was greatly influenced by worldly relations, or led me into sentimental fancies or animal passions by Union with the unconverted, and who as a rule, backslide in consequence.

Oh, what a crew of men and women, especially women, are walking about the earth to-day! In the Christian lives of these Christians, families and on their way to a Christless destiny as the result of Godless, Self-willed Unions with the unconverted!

"I shut my heart over," is the senseless excuse which many people try to justify themselves for such conduct, but alas! the winning over is usually in the opposite direction. I have wondered sometimes how it is that with these mixed marriages the Christian usually goes over to the gentiles, and have arrived at the conclusion that the secret of cold-blooded unbelief is to be found in the Holy Spirit is grieved, and the Backslidene commenced, by the barefaced transgression the dictates of Common-Sense and the open opposition to the Divine command.

My Comrades, unless you have made up your minds to the rearing of families to serve the Devil and finish up in Hell,

don't marry, under any pretence whatever, except you can marry in the Lord.

#### II.—Salvationism.

2. MY SECOND QUALIFICATION FOR THE SALVATION SOLDIER, IN EITHER HUSBAND OR WIFE, MUST BE SALVATIONISM. That must involve:—

1. SOLDIERHOOD. The name must not only be on the Roll, but the heart truly loyal to the old Flag. There can be no peace in heart, or home, or family, or social division here. You must sit side by side in the same barracks, and stand shoulder to shoulder in the same field.

2. TOTAL ABSTINENCE FROM EVERY FORM OF INTOXICATING LIQUOR. There must be no difference in spirit or of practice on this subject, or what example can you set? Listen to this caution:

3. NO TOBACCO. A soldier's wife could not help looking down upon a husband, if she did not despise him, who was addicted to this vice, and I need not say a word as to how a husband would regard a wife who indulged in it.

4. UNIFORM. If you have not got so much as a uniform, you are sorry for you. Anyway, you have got off worldy attire, and you must have a partner who has done the same.

5. CONSECRATION. You are not your own. You say so, and I hope you feel as you profess; but if you are going to take to your heart and unite yourself with another, let her or he must share your consecration to the principles and duty of living here, soul, children, and all the possible outcome of the union, on the Altar of Salvation for God and the World.

So much for Salvationism.

#### III.—Health.

3. THE THIRD QUALIFICATION IS HEALTH. I am not quite clear as to the last point, but I have a general rule on this point. It seems logical enough for a man or woman to desire more in this direction than they are prepared to give, and even if they bring a strong, vigorous body to the union themselves, it does not follow that they should always insist upon the same in return. Still, this is not a mortal bond to be easily dissolved.

There may, however, be many things that compensate for its absence. Indeed, I think there were in my case, when I was betrothed to my own Beloved. Although she was a very delicate creature at the time, she had a heart that was so beautifully good, so intensely devoted, and seemed to me so wonderfully intellectual, which, taken altogether, made her appear so far beyond my deservings that her bodily weakness sank into insignificance. So I made the venture, depending upon God's mercy. And not only who I married, but the whole course of my life, was greatly influenced by worldly relations, or led me into sentimental fancies or animal passions by Union with the unconverted, and who as a rule, backslide in consequence.

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My Comrades, unless you have made up your minds to the rearing of families to serve the Devil and finish up in Hell,

#### IV.—Affinity.

4. THEN THERE IS AFFINITY. That there should be as much agreement in taste and likings, both of head and heart, between the parties as will be likely to ensure their walking together through life with a measure of comfort and unity.

All around us there are many number of husbands and wives who are not only religious but devoted and consecrated whose marriage relations, if they cannot be called happy, are at least comfortable, are very far from being happy, and are only endured as a necessity. Some difference in the temper or disposition makes them distasteful to each other. They may not quarrel or have open differences, but the wife will be angry and no hard feelings may be indulged in between them, but there is no real friendship, to say nothing of love. They don't find their earthly satisfaction in each other's company. For that they turn to the children, or to their friends, or to friends, or to enemies, or they may find it in God, or they may not find it at all.

There are other qualifications than those named that have to do with a happy marriage, which, if sanctified and hallowed by humility and grace, will add to the virtue of the Union, but upon them I must postpone until next week what remains I may have to offer.

#### V.—Love.

Meanwhile, it occurs to me to name one quality which must be possessed by both parties, without which there should be no account be any marriage at all, and that quality is LOVE. There is no love, in the name of all the sacred and righteous in earth and Heaven.

#### I Forbid the Banquet.

Your affectionate General,

WILLIAM BOOTH.

OUR :

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Conflict of a  
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Headquarters  
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itself.

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of Salvation must  
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"Our Darling" m  
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Our Darling

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quality of General

Pointing out the s

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through the Uni  
God, in the Uni  
would die. I

*The Man whom Jesus Christ consigned to a hopeless perdition was he who made long widows' houses; or whose barns were filled with plenty, while Lazarus lay covered with sores at his gate.*—Mrs. General Booth

## A LEGAL ENEMY Arrays Itself Against OUR : AMERICAN : COMRADES.



Commander Booth-Tucker.

my presence was  
merry in the Lord  
sionism.  
QUALIFICATION  
ON SOLDIER IN  
OUR WIFE, IN  
MUST.  
That must in-

The name must  
Red, but the heat  
is plug. There can  
not be a name, or  
division here. You  
are in the same bat-  
talion to shoulder to shoulder

to the  
INTOXICATING  
be no differ-  
ence of principle than  
the example can you  
aren't?

Salvationist's sit-  
ting down in guy  
he did not deside  
ected to this place  
of say a word as  
would regard a wife

I have not got a  
I am sorry for  
have put off wife  
must have a par-  
the same.

You are not your  
I and I hope you feel  
you are going to  
be an article you  
as to the pristine  
possible outcome of  
Sacrifice for  
ionism.

SALIFICATION is  
ite clear as oil  
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uld always be  
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y desirable.

be many things  
in absence. Indeed  
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delicate health at  
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enously devoted, and  
erfully intellectual,  
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and having a  
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helped her in the  
the thirty-four long  
to remain by my  
run who was not  
she did not  
and for her home-  
woman, but to do  
dom of God in  
she did for me.

**Absolute Injustice**  
of this wording and the baseness of its pur-  
pose raised a strong feeling of sympathy  
on the Army's side. It was easy to read  
in this extreme charge the malice of  
some neighbours of the Memorial  
Building who had no good motives for  
the saving work that has its entire theory  
though based in the nominal name of  
"the people."

Although there was nothing in the proceedings of that blessed All-Night, but what was done in the spirit of charity of  
the love and for the good-faith and  
welfare of humanity, once again  
the law was brought in as an excuse to  
give an unkind and hurtful thrust to  
the Army, and such complaints were made as  
brought about the serving of a summons  
upon the Commandant and the verdict of  
a trial which has been a verdict of  
guilty, surviving and dismaying thousands.  
It would be difficult and unprofitable to discuss the probabilities that have  
made such a verdict possible. The re-  
port of the trial shows that seemed there  
was no trial, but a public hearing. Court  
that would have appeared to be in our favor. The intented services of the Hon-  
orable ex-Mayor Oakley Hall, were put  
gratuitously at our disposal as the com-  
mand for the defense, and the evidence  
that was most abundant and well-  
authenticated upon the Army's side. Yet, notwithstanding  
the result was in favor of  
the prosecution, and almost a blow of the  
public ledger of our noble American con-  
tingent of

### Our Daring and Undonfatable Organization.

So upon the evening of the third day of  
the trial, Commander Booth-Tucker  
stepped upon the platform of the  
Memorial Hall with a Court sentence hanging  
over his head, and that one with a  
marksmanship, and yet his impious  
men, or a line of three, held him.

The Commander's address upon this occa-  
sion was received with an enthusiastic  
welcome, was strong, undubious, bumptious  
and full of the deep purpose of one who  
had done the right thing in the interests  
of our country, and left the con-  
quencies with God.

Pulling out the wide-spreading influ-  
ences of this struggle, he said:

"It is not a personal battle which  
we are fighting. I represent the rights  
and liberties of hundreds of our people  
throughout the United States to worship  
God in the way that their competitors  
would dictate. I represent the thousands  
of other organizations and missions which

conduct similar services, and the  
churches which may some future day de-  
sign to do the like. A dangerous attack  
has been made upon the principles of man  
and all. Not only so, but upon the fundamental  
rights of the political organizations. What  
is to prevent the day from coming when  
a few neighbors of either Republican  
or Democratic tendencies, shall rise up  
to bullet, for the destruction of the  
Resistance and a disorderly house? Those  
who may wish to conduct a public meeting  
of a persuasion different to their own?  
Those political gatherings are at least  
no quieted than ever. The libertes  
that are there should be another. The  
attack upon us will only isolate one from  
another. It is the insertion of the thin  
end of the wedge. It will place us and  
others at the mercy of the dictation of  
bands of neighbors who will now be  
inclined to pose as "the people of  
New York."

I have only to add that we shall con-  
duct our campaign in a non-violent, hon-  
orable, prayerful manner, consistent, I trust,  
with the dictates of the Master whose we  
are, and serve every man.

The gay hats are in my hand—too  
many to count; the evening of life is  
upon me; eternally the daybreak glimmers  
on the near horizon! I wish to spend each

All-Night of Prayer held in the An-  
tonium of the Memorial Building has  
been reported as remarkable for spiritual  
power and results, but it has not been de-  
scribed by any of our informants as  
necessarily successful. The most im-  
portant of the latter was the fee expended  
of the Army's not too friendly neighbors,  
who protested against the sounds of  
Salvation music at that hour, but they  
did more—staunchly describing  
the songs that were sung at the All-Night  
as "the best and most inspiring" and calling  
the general pronouncements of the "mothers of  
demoralizing." The extraordinary and  
utterly ungroomed indictment reads:  
"Keeping and maintaining a common, ill-  
governed, disorderly house." The charge  
with its institutions of evil, rules a  
storm of righteous indignation from  
us, and uniformly quietude—the

whole world.

Although there was nothing in the pro-  
ceedings of that blessed All-Night, but  
what was done in the spirit of charity of  
the love and for the good-faith and  
welfare of humanity, once again  
the law was brought in as an excuse to  
give an unkind and hurtful thrust to  
the Army, and such complaints were made as  
brought about the serving of a summons  
upon the Commandant and the verdict of  
a trial which has been a verdict of  
guilty, surviving and dismaying thousands.  
It would be difficult and unprofitable to discuss the probabilities that have  
made such a verdict possible. The re-  
port of the trial shows that seemed there  
was no trial, but a public hearing. Court  
that would have appeared to be in our favor. The intented services of the Hon-  
orable ex-Mayor Oakley Hall, were put  
gratuitously at our disposal as the com-  
mand for the defense, and the evidence  
that was most abundant and well-  
authenticated upon the Army's side. Yet, notwithstanding  
the result was in favor of  
the prosecution, and almost a blow of the  
public ledger of our noble American con-  
tingent of

any number of  
are too only re-  
sponsible, conseconated  
and, if they cannot  
actually inter-  
be happy, and  
necessity. Some  
one, or each other  
or have any open  
they may be spoken  
ay be indulged in  
is not real friend-  
love. They don't  
affection, when  
they turn  
business, or if  
they may find  
not find it at all  
affiliations than  
to do with it.  
It is settled and  
it arises, will add  
but upon them  
next week what re-  
ffer.

to me no one  
concerned, by both  
that should on  
there is no  
If there is no  
that is sacred  
and Heaven.

General  
LIAM BOOTH.

rounding hour—as I have sought to sheer  
my conversion—for God and souls. I do  
not shrink from the truth. I realize that  
from the time of baptism I remain—I  
am liable to perish in sin, the verdict of  
which shall reach the hearts of more  
shame and more guilt than the platforms on  
which I have hitherto stood.  
The grace of God is sufficient for me. You  
will find me in your way, your way, for  
me, and I will serve you and our beloved  
country and the Salvation Army and poor  
lost souls and our precious Jesus with the  
last blood-drop that flows in my veins!

As yet the Commander's courageous  
spirit has not yet had to take the actual  
step within prison doors for the sake of  
the libertes for which he is fighting.  
When he came up to the Court on June  
9th to receive the verdict, he and  
various members of his party had to sit  
to wait for the court to straighten the  
court, who again postponed. The date of  
Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee is the  
evening selected for the settlement of the  
matter.

Meantime the effect of the unjust  
prosecution has already been seen in  
party convictions of Salvation Army Offi-  
cials in different parts of the States.

A railroad engineer would soon lose his  
job if he stopped to reply to every little  
dog that barked at the train.

## Holiness Gems.

(From the Life of WM. BRAMWELL.)

"My motto, 'Holiness to the Lord.'"

What shall we do to praise the Lord  
more, to promote His glory, and obtain  
greater blessings?"

Mr. Bramwell rose every morning at five  
o'clock for prayer.

He gave himself to fasting and prayer,  
and diligently sought renewed baptisms  
from the Holy Ghost; therefore he was  
"strong in the Lord, and in the power of  
His might."

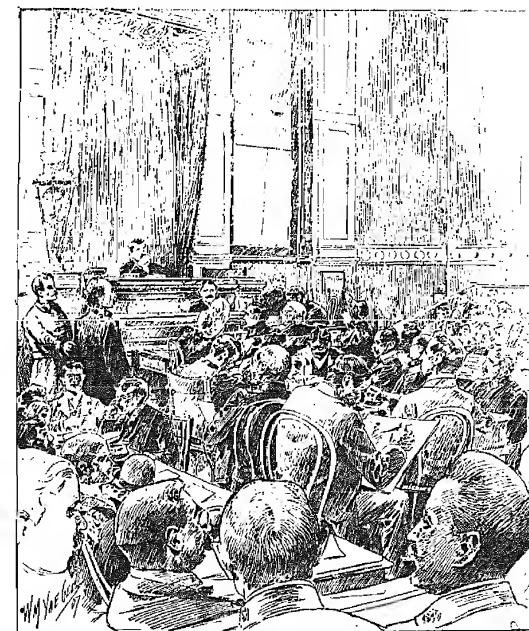
I see more than ever that those who are  
given up to self-indulgence, pride, and  
vanity, are useless, both for earth and  
heaven. They go through the world with  
composure, and are destined to every cross,  
and make the greatest glory of the great-  
est cross."

"To heaven! to God, as it were  
two heavens; to be unstable, and not a  
whole Christian is two halves!"

"Inimitable communion with God produ-  
ces the fruit of deep humility."

If you are called to preach, or exhort,  
or teach, you are called to live, to pray,  
to walk with God."

"Oh, my brother reader, resolve to rise early;  
let not flesh and blood hinder, and all will  
fall beneath your feet."



The Scene in the Court.

"There is nothing to be compared to  
this being taken into Himself. The world,  
the sense of self, is all gone, and the  
mind bears the full stamp of God's a-

"To seek men, the world, or self, or  
pride, is so shocking to my view at present,  
that I wonder we are not all struck  
down when the host of this comes upon us."

"Show the greatest respect, and keep  
from everything harsh. Say strong things,  
but let your edge be smooth. This will  
make all men love you."

"I must give up all for Christ, for the sake  
of the cause I am consumed. I, too, must be  
consumed—all the man must be consumed; thus, to lose myself in  
Him I find is my glory; then  
nothing but Christ in thought, word,  
principle, ministry, etc. The res-  
pectable Methodist (Salvation) General  
do not live in this Salvation is, there  
is too much sleep, too much meat and  
drink, too little reading and self-denial,  
too much conversation with the world,  
too much preening and bearing, and too  
little self-denial and prayer."

"Be a spirit entirely dedicated to God.  
Pray continually. A greater glory will  
come upon you. You cannot tell what you  
may receive, but ask a constant faith;  
let your life be Christ's."

"Live, my dear brother, with Abraham  
in believing, with Elias in prayer, with  
Daniel in courage, with John in love, with  
Paul in feeling for the world (remember  
this was night and day with tears).

—Selected by H. C. KENDALL, Ensign.

## MONTREAL'S

### JUBILEE HOME FOR WOMEN

OFFICED BY

The Woman's Social Secretary.

Dr. REDDY PRESIDES — SPLENDID SEVEN  
YEARS' RECORD — CITIZENS SAY HOME  
DESERVES GOVERNMENT SUPPORT.

The following is the Herald's interesting  
report on the great Social event at  
Montreal:

The Salvation Army Jubilee Industrial  
Home, 23 St. Antoine Street, was formally  
opened Wednesday, 2nd June, Dr. Reddy  
presiding, and Brigadier Mrs. Read,  
Commander of the Montreal Army Work,  
was present, and gave a most interesting  
address. There was a good attendance  
of ladies and gentlemen, as well as  
a number of Army Officers. The  
meeting opened with a reading from  
Scripture followed by a hymn in the  
style of Ross. The Chairman, in an admirable  
address, said that one very important  
feature of the institution was that no one was  
debarred from entering there, be they  
Catholics or Turks. If they were  
desirous of salvation, this would be  
insufficient. Properly educated, all such  
cases were relegated to the jail. In this  
Home they are received and helped and  
encouraged to lead respectable, honest  
lives. The motto of the Home, "For His  
Sake," speaks volumes. Dr. Reddy con-  
cluded his address by expressing the hope  
as well worthy of the generous support  
of Montreal citizens.

Brigadier Mrs. Read, in a very earnest  
address, spoke of the work of the Home  
which first started on Plateau Street,  
seven years ago. Since that time 500 young  
women have passed through the Home. Of these twenty have gone  
to friends; 300 to situations, four dead,  
five married, six to other homes, the remainder  
resigned. Considerably over 500 young  
girls have received in the old Home and  
twenty-nine children. A tea was given  
last evening in the new Home to former  
inhabitants of the old Home on Plateau  
Street.

Mrs. Read narrated some touching incidents  
from her life, which she rendered  
most impressive by her deep earnestness  
and simple eloquence. Rescue work was  
started by the Salvation Army ten years  
ago in London, and during that time 125,000  
young girls have been saved in all parts  
of the world. In Toronto a civic grant  
is allowed for this work, but no applica-  
tion has as yet been made for the sum  
in Montreal. This being Jubilee Year, it  
was a most opportune time to make such  
a request, as a fund was needed to carry  
on the work.

The following motions were put and carried:  
1st. That this meeting, having  
heard an account of the work being car-  
ried on in Montreal by the Salvation  
Army Rescue Home, has a good claim on  
the Government to be granted a sum  
and by desire to recommend it for con-  
sideration; 2nd. That the civic auth-  
orities be asked to grant the Army Officers  
of the Home authority to go into the  
Female Jail to see the women there  
when they are released.

Dr. Reddy then announced that the  
name of the institution was henceforth  
changed from Salvation Rescue Home to  
that of Salvation Army Jubilee Industrial  
Home.

After the meeting, many of the visitors  
walked over the building and were delighted  
at the general home-like appearance and  
comfort everywhere apparent. The Home  
is in charge of Ensign Holman, assisted  
by Captain Lovell, Captain Fraser, and  
Lieutenant Glass. When a contribution  
is given, a girl can contribute  
nothing free of charge. Occasionally  
there are some who can pay a  
little. The average number of young  
women in the Home is seventeen. Separate  
day and night meetings are held for  
the children. After the mothers present  
attend them, then, if they wish, leave  
their children to be cared for at the Home  
by paying a small sum for their support.  
The new building has been opened with  
comparatively little debt owing to the  
generosity of friends, and is a proof that  
the value and importance of the work is  
appreciated.

In the name of the Field Commissioner,  
Mrs. Read expressed sincere gratitude  
to the friends of Montreal for their gen-  
erous co-operation and support of the  
work since its origin.

A cordial vote of thanks was proposed  
to Dr. Reddy for his kindness in lending  
his professional services to the Home  
during past years and for his admirable  
championship of the gathering.

Be careful to make friendship the child,  
and not the father, of virtue.

## Eastern Province STAFF AND FIELD Officers' Council.

**Over 100 Officers Present—Three Days' Councils Great Public Gatherings—60 Children Take Part in Musical Drill Action Songs and Dumb-bell Exercises—Wonderful Outpourings of the Spirit of God.**

OR SOME WEEKS back the Provincial Officer and Chancellor, and Officers have been considerably exercised about the next Councils, which took place May 21st, June 1st, 2nd and 3rd. All the Officers were present, excepting several who were sick, and a few who could not come.

Monday, May 21st was the great public reception meeting at St. John's Barracks, and there was a wet night; we had a fair congregation, and the Officers were in good spirits. The P. O. led.

TUESDAY MORNING was a time set apart for the Officers' own good, and was indeed a blessed time to our Officers. Major Pugmire read Acts 2nd, and urged upon all Officers who had come in from towns and cities, and villages round about Jerusalem (St. John) to be one in heart, of one mind, and one action, and go in for a fulfillment of the Spiritual promise. It was indeed a wonderful time.

During the Councils, the following matters of importance were considered:

THE JUNIOR WAR. The Major showed the importance of the Juniors, and several of the Staff and Field Officers an object lesson in one of the public gatherings so that our hope for the future lay largely in the Junior work.

THE BAND OF LOVE had also proper consideration and action. The Major emphasized the use of the drums, tambourines, etc., as the Officers' object lesson in one of the public gatherings so that what could be done.

SOLDIERSHIP was another subject. The Provincial Officer mentioned that at present 1,300 Soldiers had joined the Regts., and urged the Officers to make the number 2,000 before the summer closed in. He also mentioned the success of the Siege; 500 had been to the pentent-form, and Officers reported about 200 Soldiers secured.

CANDIDATES. The Major made special mention of Candidates. A Sunday is being set apart, July 4th, for the getting of Candidates.

Open-air, Census meetings, Organization, (that is, the securing of Sergeants to all companies) and War Cry were also mentioned.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON was a Council held for Field Officers and Soldiers, and was a good time.

THURSDAY MORNING was a special Staff Council.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON a great wind, which ended with many Officers re-consecrating themselves to God for fuller service. The sixty Officers who had farewelled here received their new appointments.

Sick Officers, and Officers who could not be present at Council were not forgotten. A letter was sent to them by the Provincial Officer on behalf of the Staff and Field Officers gathered together, extending sympathy, and praying God to bless them, although absent.

A wire was also sent to the Field Commanders, bidding them greet their officers, pledging loyalty, promising to push the war, look after Juniors, etc., and this was the Commissioner's reply:

"Major Pugmire, 28 Pitt St.,  
"St. John, N. B."

"Telegram received. Struck new chords of love and confidence for my Eastern Officers. Your assurances have bound me to my duty, and I am greatly pleased with your zeal for Juniors. The children our hope for the lifting of the flag in every corner of the Territory. Hold fast, push, rise! I am with you in my earnest, desperate effort for the people's salvation. Forward!"

"Signed,  
FIELD COMMISSIONER."

When Major Pugmire read Commissioner's reply, it was received with a thunderous applause.

It was acknowledged on all sides that these were amongst the best Councils the Officers ever attended, and we believe we are safe in saying that every Officer was strengthened, and helped, and inspired.

### THE PUBLIC GATHERINGS

TUESDAY was set apart as a Juniors' Demonstration. The Provincial Officer, who has been pushing the Junior and Band of Love work with might and main, was anxious to give the Officers an object lesson in what can be done. So a few weeks ago, Ernest Adams and Captain Whittaker were appointed as sort of Ju-

## CAPTAIN FRANK BECOMES MRS. ENSIGN ATTWELL AT ST. CATHARINES.

### Brigadier Read Conducts the Ceremony.

CAPTAIN ROWE and his kind and brave Soldiers did some hustling on Monday all day, and although a heavy rain kept falling, the people got into the Barracks, and soon filled the tubs which the tubs were most beautifully spread with good things.

At 8.30 p.m. the Barracks was well crowded, and all eyes were strained towards the door at the side of the platform to see the company come.

Soldiers on the platform, "Hand ready—Here they come, here they come!" "Now, then, all rise and fire a volley!" and oh, see the handkerchiefs waving; and oh, what a volley! The Brigadier and Adjutant Hyers led the way, followed by Captain Attwell, who had his sister, Miss Nellie Pringle, of Boston, U. S. as bridegroom; Engels was ably supported by our jovial Trade Assistant, Engels E. Shear.

"Lord, we ask Thy richest blessing  
On our Comrades who unite;  
Grant that they still further press  
May be bolder in the fight.—  
Strains of organ music filled anew with Heaven-horn right."

Adjutant Hyers prayed for God's blessing upon the union, and asked that it might be a great blessing both to themselves and a dying world. Adjutant Beers was requested to read a portion of Scripture from the Field Officers' Rules and Regulations.

The Brigadier then read the Articles of Marriage, and asked the Bride and Bridegroom, if they wished to be married under these Articles, to stand forward.

### ENSIGN AND MRS. ATTWELL.



The Ensign is an old Editorial helper and did good service on the War Cry and Young Soldier. We wish him and his bride the best possible future.

which they did. They both spoke up very distinctly; the "I do's" were A. I. The Brigadier proceeded with the "name of God, etc." Here Ensign Attwell kissed his happy bride, and oh, didn't Ensign Shear look interested!

"Under the good old Army Flag," was then sung with a good degree of enthusiasm. The Adjutant then recited a poem, and God drove home the truth. A large number of friends remained at the end of the meeting to bid Ensign and Mrs. Attwell good-bye.

A wedding supper was now being had by Soldiers and Officers, and the wedding party. It was simply辉煌的. The Soldiers deserve much credit for their faithful and untiring labors. God bless them! Is the prayer of the Provincial Staff.

### Now Come the Congratulatory Messages.

Brigadier Read here shook hands with the bride, and conveyed the love and good wishes of our dear Commissioner to her and Ensign Attwell.

1. Wish you long, happy and useful life. Sorry cannot be present.  
COLONEL JACKSON.

2. Would like to be present marriage; warm affections and heart congratulations—Mrs. Brigadier Read, Kingston.

3. With you in spirit, praying God's richest blessing on the union—Adjutant Aikenhead, St. John, N. B.

4. May Heaven's choicest blessings strew your future path. Much love,  
Ensign Fletcher.

5. Heartily congratulations, long life, supreme happiness, God's choicest blessings

and perfectness. The congregation much appreciated the musical actions and drills. Great credit is due to Ensign Adams and Captain Whittaker.

Six children wore special uniform, and under the direction of Ensign Adams went through dumb-bell exercises, much to the pleasure of the Officers and congre-

gation. Ernest, Bertie, and Myrtle Pugmire, Flo, Aubry and Eva Shear were the six performers, and tighi well did they go through their exercises.

Admirably conducted by Staff and Field Officers, and everybody thinks it was a real treat, and very helpful. We trust Officers will go back to their Corps to put the same into practice.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT was a great Musical Festival, when a splendid program was carried through. We had songs of different kinds, musical selections, and piano, brass, reed, and stringed instru-

ments. THURSDAY NIGHT was a great Hallelujah wedding. Major Pugmire married Captain Parsons and Dona Hulme under the arched trees, and many people witnessed the ceremony. We finished with a great united consecration meeting, and the Provincial Officer committed to God the Officers, both Staff and Field, under the Flag, and sent them back to their different appointments with His blessing.

Major Pugmire, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Pringle, and although the councils are now a thing of the past, we believe their influence will have a long life in the memories of the Officers.

GOD BLESS THE EASTERN PROVINCE!

Yours in the light,

ROBIN RED-BREAST.

## COSMOPOLITAN NEWS ITEMS

### BRIGHT AND BRIEF FOR BUSY READERS.

SUCCESSFUL anniversary meetings have been held in Denmark \*\*\* MAJOR TAYLOR has been appointed Social Secretary for Australia \*\*\* ENSIGN WINFIELD has been transferred from

Jamaica to the United States. \*\*\* ABOUT 35 Cadets have just entered the Spanish Training Home for the May Session. \*\*\* THE total sum raised in South Africa for Staff-Dobell is up to the present, £2,800. \*\*\* THE Commandant has gone on another trip to New South Wales and Queensland. \*\*\* MAJOR and Mrs. Gifford, from the Upper States, are now back again, having been away for a fortnight. \*\*\* COMMISSIONER Hobart is on tour in the Midlands of Africa. He expects soon to go to Mashonaland.

\*\*\* ADJUTANT WIGGERY is pushing on in British Guiana, strong in faith for the reformation now appearing.

\*\*\* ENGLAND'S EASTERN provinces have been commanded to the imperial result being a considerable increase on that of last year. \*\*\* BRIGADIER HOWE arrived in Africa. Most enthusiastically welcomed. \*\*\* MAJOR DEAN is promoted Brigadier, and takes an important appointment in the Royal Engineers Staff, under the Commissioner Ross.

\*\*\* NEHEMIAH GLOVER, of Australia, has been promoted to the rank of Brigadier and become the Colony leader for South Australia. \*\*\* Colonel Kuhns has gone with The General Assembly of New Zealand to London. Howard Kuhns unfortunately presented for pressure of work.

\*\*\* NINETY young people were interviewed during the Club's Sunday at Glasgow, sixty-eight of them being new applicants. Five were accepted on the spot.

COLONEL BARBER has been appointed an colonel to the Household Cavalry, the Duke of Westminster to discuss the matter of the drab traffic amongst the native races. \*\*\* STAFF-CAPTAIN WINFIELD, of the Home Office Candidates Department, is appointed to the Secretary to the Seaford Training Home. \*\*\* In view of a change from the general change.

\*\*\* COMMISSIONER MCKEE has had a return of his old complaint, rheumatism, but hopes to be sufficiently recovered to be able to conduct his Field-day demonstration on the 10th inst.

\*\*\* MAJOR PAULING LIDDELL has broken his record by accomplishing the feat of slugging in a meeting at New York, fifty-six songs in fifty-seven and three-quarters minutes. \*\*\* IN COUNIL, fifty

Scandinavian and German Officers and Cadets of Greater New York, met yesterday.

\*\*\* DR. NEWMAN'S CHURCH was far too small for the crowd of Washingtonians who wanted to hear the Consul speak and wanted to hear the Consul speak.

\*\*\* THE AGOGO No. 1257 was supplied during the last four months 28,227 lodgings, 32,159 meals, and gave employment to 207 poor men. \*\*\*

ENSIGN DE GELIS is holding the bars of Phoenixville Prison for training.

\*\*\* INTO THE BASEMENT fell part of the ceiling at Staff-Captain Nelson's meeting at New Britain, some beams having fallen very under the floor. No serious damage done in any one, thank God!

"We're...  
For a  
house  
tow...  
smash...  
"As  
general  
My y...  
blow-on...  
you're...  
tins...  
It did g...  
didn't r...  
owner,  
it was  
system...  
one of them...  
pleaded,  
"I'm...  
under a  
green...  
up, the  
other ad...  
for ad...  
"Ar...  
abstract...  
he's pu...  
through...  
the any...  
If I thor...  
self, I v...  
I don't...  
in, San...  
gle on...  
in me e...  
so much...  
gan...  
thing...  
did, I'm...  
good h...  
"Well,...  
You're...  
ad...  
any...  
be any...  
If I thor...  
self, I v...  
I don't...  
in, San...  
gle on...  
in me e...  
so much...  
gan...  
thing...  
did, I'm...  
good h...  
"Well,...  
Sam-Sa...  
for gal...  
maybe...  
You'r...  
'erf...  
"A big...  
military...

ton Ernest, Bertie and Myrtle Pugmire, Fie, Aubrey and Eva Gage, were the performers, and the audience won old they through their exercises.

It was admitted by Staff and Field officers, and everybody, that it was a real and very helpful. We trust Officers will have their Corps to put the men into practice.

**WEDNESDAY NIGHT** was a great Musical Festival, when a splendid programme was gone through. We had songs different kinds, musical selections, and brass, reed, and stringed instruments.

**THURSDAY NIGHT** was a great Hallelujah wedding. Major Furniture master Captain Parsons and Dame Hilda under the Flag. A great crowd of people witnessed the ceremony. We finished up with great united consecration meeting, and the Officers, both Staff and Field, went to God the King, and sent them back to their different appointments with His blessing.

Major Pugmire was supported by Mrs. Pugmire, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Gage, though the counsels are now a thing of the past, we believe their influence will have a long life in the memories of the others.

**GOD BLESS THE EASTERN PRINCE!**

Yours in the fight,  
ROBIN RED-BREAST.

## COSMOPOLITAN NEWS ITEMS.

BRIGHT AND BRIEF FOR BUSY READERS.

SUCCESSFUL anniversary meetings have been held in Denmark. \* \* \* MAJOR TAYLOR has been appointed Social Secretary for Australia. \* \* \* ENSIGN ENFIELD has been transferred from Samoa to the United States. \* \* \*

BOAT 135 Cadets have just entered the British Training Home for the May Session. \* \* \* THE total sum raised in South Africa for Denzel is to the amount of £2,500.

\* \* \* THE Commandant has given another title to the New South Wales and Queensland. \* \* \* Major and Mrs. Gifford, from the United States, are on their way to England for a short sojourn. \* \* \* COMMISSIONER RIDGEWAY is on his way to the Mediterranean to inspect supplies for the Mashonaland campaign.

\* \* \* ADJUTANT WIDGLEY is pushing on in British Guiana, strong in faith and the reinforcements, now appearing.

\* \* \* FINLAND'S Easter appeal has been well responded to, the funds received being a record for a campaign on that scale.

\* \* \* BRIGADIER HOWE arrived in Africa. Most enthusiastically welcomed. Howard being particularly preoccupied by present work.

\* \* \* STAFF-CAPTAIN DEAN has been promoted to the rank of major.

\* \* \* EMMANUEL COVET of Australia, has been promoted to the rank of captain.

\* \* \* COLONEL KILBY has gone with the General to Switzerland.

Commissioner Howard being particularly preoccupied by present work.

\* \* \* STAFF-CAPTAIN W. EDWARD, of the Home Office Candidates' Department, is appointed 1st Secretary to the Scotland Province. He arrives a week after the conference.

\* \* \* COMMISSIONER MCKEE has had a return of his old complaint, rheumatism, but hopes to be sufficiently recovered to be able to conduct his Field-day demonstration on Ascension Day.

\* \* \* STAFF-CAPTAIN LUDGATE has broken his arm again, but is recovering rapidly.

\* \* \* REED, a member of the Royal Engineers, in a month and a half, has written home sixty-seven and three-quarters of miles.

\* \* \* IN COUNCIL, sixty minutes.

\* \* \* CHINCHILLA, and German Officers, and men of Greater London and elsewhere, under Lieutenant Colonel Price, on May 20th, 1914, at Victoria Park, has been scored by Lieut.-Col. Brewer of Chingford, a suburb of Chingford, the culmination of our open-air sports.

\* \* \* ENSIGN GOONABATHARA, the Indian violinist, has farewell to the streets, the temples, and Mysore, Bangalore. In some edition in London, England. \* \* \* DR. BROWMAN'S CHURCH was far too small for the crowd of Wushudhundians who wanted to hear the Council at her recent meeting there. \* \* \* CHICAGO. No. 58, SHIELTER supplied during the last four weeks 26,150 meals, and employment to 257 poor men. \* \* \*

\* \* \* ENSIGN DE GAHIS is behind the bars Phoenixville Prison for slugging and hitting the drum on the streets. \* \* \*

\* \* \* THE CHAPMAN's report of the 1st Annual Christian Neighbors' meeting in New Britain, some hours having even way under the floor. No serious

image done to any one, thank God!

A big hat trimmed heavily with cheap millinery, in red dress, a white sprig, foil-

## THE WAR CRY.

# Dead \* Broke.

BY MAHLAH.

**CHAPTER II.**  
**WOT CHIEF, MOTHIE?** "W'y, blow my lanterns! ole mother o' mine ain't frettin' like a rain tap."

A scolded and seeped head was thrust off of a rough round towel, the good-natured grin on the belated countenance of Sally, looking into a look of ashen concern.

"Wot's up, mother?"

"Ah, Sam, my boy, I was just thinkin' if you comin' in ill, that, tossin' yer cap an' bustin' in on me as if your furth was mauter, is the time yet got fer just a gosh-darned cap?"

"Well, un' wot's better'n makin' your furin'-gittin' spileid, whut'it, mother, to a slap on dinah like my Sally? W'y, don't ye know it's coming off next week ole gal?" If a chap ain't to toss 'is cap a week before that event, wen is 'e to—that's wot I try to ter know? Anyhow, there's nothin' to fret over; is there, now?"

"Your weddin' un', Sally—ain't it?"

"W'is; I thought I'd just walk out in it to-night ter try it." "V'rally, Sam?"

"Oh—all!" and Sam pulled on a brown cord coat, bade his mother "So long!"



"Wot's Better 'n Makin' Your Fortin'-Gittin' Spileid, abt it?"

For a minute or two the belated head went spluttering under the nap, then ducked back into the fold of the round towel, and the conversation went on in snatches.

"As fer my gettin' that place—little general shop in Market Street yer meath. My eye, mother, do you remember wot a blow-out o' 'errins and 'utters we 'ad that night you 'on' me, Sally and the young un'. Lord, I thought that young un' would just die of the shock. It did go off well, though, that little didn't it, mother? We enjoyed ourselves, didn't we? Lor, 'ow we larked! If it wasn't for you goin' inter the high strikes, an' then gettin' a fit of the mumps, and Sally was a griddle-cake to them 'em, 'em, 'em, 'em, 'em! It was plecked, not gettin' it in his windpipe, un' right to be shook upside down 'n' put under the yard pump, un' goin' black an' green all colours 'fore he choked it up, that 'ad a blit the best little do' we'd ever seen."

"At the budy!" Sam's mother spoke abstractedly. "Little Peter! Somewhat he's pulled through, though he's a bit blindish in the face, and weakish in the voice, un' not a bit of 'im about the legs. Still with a good sister, 'n' 'nons Sally. Still, well, don't you judge on your bit o' happenings, my boy! Lord forbid!"

"Well, you're right, mother? You're don't worry well with the mangle, aren't ye? Sam's mother? 'Tain't that ye do' all right, mother?"

"Well, I was thinkin' about. But there? I don't want to spy yer bit of 'appiness, so I won't say nuth' more. But you, Sam, you 'on' me, and me the mangle out o' your bit o' strength, I ken set in me chair of an ev'ning an' never 'ave so much as a worrin' thought of the workus—not one worrin' thought. No, Sam, my boy, you did morn' the right thing with your poor mother, that you did. I'm sorry for you that you bit a good boy, my boy! Lord forbid!"

"'At' wot o' that? I ain't 'nd me sort o' mother, have I? She never worked 'er bones to the skin an' shaved early an' into the bargain, and 'ad to roll up in a coat, no, not a coat, but a shawl. Sam was thoughtfully pulling his bit of whisker, and absently contemplating Mr. Trolop, the boot-mender across the way—"I'm earnin' seventeen shillin' a week, an' Sally's gettin' 'em 'x at the match factory, and we've got a week's wages for the week out. That ain't no duntin' are ye, mother?"

"'O'er'd earth ain't big enuff!' she said bitterly; "there don't seem room to live or breathe, or git the poorest drivin'."

"No, she ain't quarellin' with yer chice, Sam. Sally's a good gal, an' a hard-workin' gal—but, Sam, my boy, wen there's maybe six young 'uns to feed instead o' you two you'll!"

"'Whist, mother!—if we ain't Sally 'ere—"

A big hat trimmed heavily with cheap millinery, in red dress, a white sprig, foil-

black curly hair, a pair of black eyes of her own—this was Sally.

"Hello, Sally!—Wat cheer?" hollered Sam, coming across the floor. Her presence had evidently disturbed any gloomy thoughts he might have had, for his face was a study of broad grin. "Now, Ah, Sal; my 'vive can't some people do it!"

"'Uh! now you go 'long; us if you never see it before. Didn't I take yer to look wan' it? Mrs. Wenzel's milliner's wen I was mauter, for the high strike a week? Five weeks ago took me to see her—she 'ain't so bad, are it?"—and Sally peered into a hole of cracked looking-glass on a shelf. "Little Peter," Peter couldn't go to sleep for laughtin' at it. He kep' callin' me back to the pub, 'cause 'lets' have another look, Sally," says, "my, you're grand! you're like a princess—just the very same."

"Your weddin' un', Sally—ain't it?"

"W'is; I thought I'd just walk out in it to-night ter try it." "V'rally, Sam?"

"'Oh—all!" and Sam pulled on a brown cord coat, bade his mother "So long!"

## WILL SHE ACCEPT THE BRIBE?



**THE DRINK DEVIL.** All this will I give thee if thou wilt fall down and serve me.

A prominent member of the Licensed Victuallers' Association stated that they intended to circulate literature extensively in the coming plebiscite campaign, and that special stress would be laid upon the loss of revenue.—Montreal Press Dispatch

and proudly armed his companion down the court in which they lived. The women standing at their doors eyed Sally's "noo stand" with a mixture of admiration and envy, but she went by.

The other girls left alone, sat silent beside the mangle. She had evidently got a touch of what Sam called the "molasses coldies." Her eye head was bent; her hands clutched her course upon; the lines on the wrinkled fingers told paper. She turned her head away, and then again in a fit of "appiness?" "What too much 'n' have through life, poor boy. Ah! it's the 'ard times that's comin' to 'im that makes me fret; my poor Sam."

She lifted her head and gazed at the women, picked a bright orange through the court, and crowded with poverty-stricken people from roof to cellar. She looked into the court itself, and her eye fell on half-a-dozen hungry children quarrelling over some cabbage stalks and refuse in the gutter, or dogs might quarrel over a bone.

"'O'er'd earth ain't big enuff!' she said bitterly; "there don't seem room to live or breathe, or git the poorest drivin'."

"No, she ain't quarellin' with yer chice, Sam. Sally's a good gal, an' a hard-workin' gal—but, Sam, my boy, wen there's maybe six young 'uns to feed instead o' you two you'll!"

(To be continued.)

God wants to find out that happiness does not come by getting, but by giving.

## Interesting Items.

London's population increases by about seventy thousand every year.

It is calculated that the earth weighs about 6,000,000,000,000 tons.

The average cost of criminal prosecutions in England at present is £35 each.

Spain has a population of 17,500,000, of whom number 11,000,000 cannot read or write.

The fire-brigade of London is called out more frequently on Saturday than on any other day of the week.

The telephone which extends over the longest route is that between Boston and St. Louis, a distance of 1,300 miles.

In Melbourne a woman gets twopenny-halfpenny for making a shift, while a Chinaman gets fivepence for washing it.

It is computed that there are enough children in Great Britain to form, four abreast, a procession over 150 miles in length.

In every school in Paris, there is a restaurant, where free meals are served to the children who are too poor to pay for them.

The average number of novels issued

## Rest.

Matt. xl. 28, 29, 30.

**ENSIGN KENNING,** War Cry Staff.

These VERSES, from one of those mines of inexhaustible wealth with which the Word of God abounds, revealing, as they do, the full and complete purpose of God for man, deserve more than the cursory glance and indifferent attention so often accorded to them. Who is there of earth's sons and daughters that does not desire rest, and what is more, does not seek it? How many seek, how comparatively few find! Is it because 'tis so hard to find, or that men seek in the wrong direction for it? The latter, surely? No child of man ever needed that invitation, and coming to Him, who alone has rest to give, was disappointed in the coming. Yes, blessed be God, there is rest from the burden of sin, rest from its haunting fear and dread remorse.

"There is rest for the weary."

"There is rest for me."

Do you, reader, know this rest?

But rest from the burden of PAST sin is scarce, till completion of God's project for man, after the fall; and no need for verse 29 in this chapter: "Therefore lay upon you and learn of Me; for I am weak and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls." Here we live, in a few words, the kernel of that much-talked-about much-written-of much-sought-for experience of salvation. It is in verse 28 we meant to finish, and for all the question of past transgression and this verse to lead us straightway into the Canaan of Promise. The former verse God does something FOR US; here we do something FOR HIM. "Take my yoke," on, for after you have submitted to my control, accept my yoke, become my willing servant, "and learn of Me." "Having brought us from darkness to light," and translated us into the Kingdom of His dear Son," this is clearly His purpose, to possess the soul He has saved, and to satisfy in His life. "He gave Himself that He might save us, and make us a people for His own possession" (Titus ii. 14, R. V.). We become learners in a new school, with new lessons and a new Teacher. Would we be taught in His school? We must accept His discipline. "Take my yoke. Sigh not after the pangs of greatest price, have you taken this step? If you have, then you have an entrance into His school. If not, then submit yourself now, surrender all! all! all! all! "Take My yoke upon you," your Master says.

"Learn of Me, for I am meek and lowly in heart." In this school the Master is the pattern, the embodiment of all He teaches, an example of what the pupils are to be and to do. How many have looked more to follow learners than to the Master, to their books than to the Teacher, if to learn war against the evil. He knew what would befit us, that of looking to others for our example. He says, "LEARN OF ME, I am meek and lowly in heart." Say not, reader, that this task is impossible of accomplishment. If we are bound to "learn" speaks the possibility of your doing it. Hadst thou learned this of HIM, hadst thou been any grudges or ill-feeling in thy heart against a soul on earth. Pride, vanity, self glorification, are foreign to this meek and humble spirit. But you have accepted His yoke, you are His, and yet I am not satisfied." Think not to learn the whole lesson at once. Remember your childish school-time, with its alphabet and straight lines and books. Study the Master; be much alone with Him, conversing with Him, with another self in all things obeying Him, mastering each lesson as 'tis given. (I Pet. ii. 2, and Eph. iv. 19).

"We shall find rest unto your souls." This rest, then, is not at the rest that is given to the weary and heavy laden in verse 28, but on a result of the bearing His yoke, learning from the Master, of the rest that allows the soul to rest from struggle and inward strife, rest from perplexities arising from division of purpose and interests, rest from 'care of what men think or say, rest because of His being 'your meat and drink to do His will,' rest in His love, His power, the sunshine of His presence, rest in your souls. But, oh, remember "No yoke—no learning of Him."

Eight your way through in Heaven, BRIGADIER READ.

—III.—

Whatever she is said of us, let it be said that we are a spiritual people. MRS. BRIGADIER READ.

## FIELD COMMISSIONER

## MISS BOOTH

ANNOUNCED BY

## THE FAMOUS STAFF BRASS BAND

WILL VISIT

BRANTFORD (Wycliffe Hall), July 1  
 INGERSOLL, - - - - - July 2  
 LONDON, - - - - - July 3, 4, 5  
 STRATFORD, - - - - - July 6  
 GALT, - - - - - July 7

## GAZETTE.

## PROMOTIONS and APPOINTMENTS -

CAPTAIN WYNN, of Collingwood, to be Ensign.

CAPTAIN WAKEFIELD, of Guelph, to be Ensign.

LIEUTENANT FRAZER, Winnipeg Shelter, to be Captain.

CADET BRANDSEY, Whistler Training Garrison, to be Lieutenant of Larimore, N. D.

CADET LLOYD, Winnipeg Training Garrison, to be Lieutenant Regina, N. W. T.

CADET MCLEAN, Winnipeg, to be Lieutenant Oshawa, N. D.

MARRIED -

At St. John, N. B., June 3rd, by Major Pugmire, Captain V. Parsons, of Fredericton, N. B., to Captain Hildy, of Springfield.

At St. Catharines, Ont., June 5th, by Brigadier Read, Ensign Atwell, of St. Catharines, to Captain E. V. Park, of Woodstock, Ont.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,  
Commissioner.WAR CRY  
BRIGADIER AND MRS. READ'S  
INSTALLATION.

**H**ROM all directions by agents of Brigadier and Mrs. Read to the general has been filled with enthusiasm. The Officers and Soldiers of the Province seem to be a unit in their love for and confidence in their new leaders. The top crest of the wave was reached at the Installation in the Temple, where the public, the people rallied above the disappointment of the Chief Secretary's absence and finished in a spirit of united and melting consecration to the War.

## OUR JUBILEE PROGRAMME.

**P**REPARES FOR the carrying out of the plans detailed in our previous issue are now final. Some are already set on foot and have been received with the utmost interest and enthusiasm by the Territorial troops. While not on a scale which involves the laying aside of all other effort to secure the peace of the world, the Commissioner's scheme is one which, in every item is not only intensely practicable, but capable of great future development; so that in years to come this Territory shall look back upon continued advance in our commemoration of the Jubilee Year.

## THE MONTREAL JUBILEE HOME.

**O**UR MONTREAL Industrial Home has a record for past usefulness which is the best of guarantees for a future of exceeding blessing. The happy gladness and contentment are more than significant. "Pleasant hours" re-echoed with since the Home's opening is a little easily said, but those others represent full tears and sacrifices unequalled of Christian Officers, without which no total cure could have been really effected. The number of hours of blood-washed hours, of right spirits renewed, changed lives, of broken homes and broken-hearted parents made whole and happy once more. Such a history of blessing cannot but inspire faith in the results to be derived from God of the work in its most beautiful scene of labor on St. Antoine Street.

The recommendation of the Home work to the consideration of the Government, from the first, has met with no opposition in Montreal, where our courageous people have often been neither under equal difficulties, which will give our Army work additional prestige all over the city. There has never been a time when our Social work has been better known and appreciated.

elated there than at the present. There seems every reason to believe that this procession is a step to the actual recognition of our work in an official and substantial way.

## WEST ONTARIO

WELCOME Major & Mrs. Southall  
ROYALLY AND LOYALLY.

Major and Mrs. Southall have been received in London with most hearty expressions of love and confidence, and great enthusiasm. In a despatch to his Officers, the Major says :

"After a very trying journey of nearly two thousand five hundred miles, arrived at London. I cannot express the gratitude we feel for the beautiful expressions of welcome that have greeted us on every hand. We feel as though we have been here some time, and were already acquainted. Our welcome meeting last night was one of the greatest surprises of my experience. What I stated there in response, I repeat in this letter : 'That by God's grace, the love and confidence which has been so abundantly manifested towards us shall not be found to have been misplaced.' Our supreme desire is to be a help to you in your efforts for the advancement of God's cause. We shall be glad to embrace the first opportunity of paying you a visit, and trust that our meeting each other from time to time may prove a source of mutual benefit and blessing.

J. R. READ, Brigadier.

works at the Printing House all week and throws his energies into War Cry work in spare time.

Brigadier Compton and Ensign Kenning won over the Model Farm at Guelph during their visit to the Royal City. The beauty of the surroundings was only equalled by the kind courtesy of all they met and conversed with.

Private Stewart, of "H" Company, 4th Highlanders, in earlier in the evening of the Sheldon Company, Toronto, has secured the "Empire" prize against all companies in the bayonet vs. bayonet competition at the Royal Agricultural Hall, Islington.

Adjutant Stanyon (Stanley Blakely, the only Englishman) recently, on June 21st, at Kington, in the Shropshire Works OF COURSE takes unto himself a wife. May prosperity abide with the happy couple. Who is she ? Why—Lieutenant Becker.

Lieutenant Payton of Paris, told of his sisters who were exercised about the wearing of uniform, and hath agreed to wear the bonnet in the spring. One of them was taken ill, and died ; the other is keeping her promise.

Mrs. Brigadier Read met about twenty Officers at Montreal recently, and from all reports a most enjoyable time was spent. In connection with the tea they sat down to, Captain Jack Wilson related humorous incident.

Brigadier Read and his aids "joined" the Commissioner's visit to St. Catharines. The three papers, "Star," "Journal" and "Standard" each contained a sketch of the Commissioner's life, and also a cut of the Commissioner herself.

The American Tobacco Company has been prohibited from conducting its business in the State of Illinois by a recent decision of Judge Gibbons, who held that the company was too large and under the laws of that State could not do business there.

Despite the fact that the summer is in the Sun-Saving interest is keeping up well. For week ending May 25th, the following are reported : London and Guelph, 5 each ; Chatham, Hespeler and Galt, 4 each ; Ingersoll, 3 ; Walkerton, Stratford and Berlin, 2 each. Total, 36.

Ensign Kenning returned to Toronto after the visit to Hamilton somewhat altered in appearance. He looked wearing a short coat of uniform perfectly lined by a sympathetic few visitors. His friend new but tested comely in the gently bearing bosom of the Bay.

SOLD-SAVING IN WEST ONTARIO. This week has surely been a good one in the point of sun-saving. The Corps reporting the greatest number were Brampton, 6 ; Ingersoll, 5 ; Chatham, 5 ; Walkerton, Guelph, Clinton and Wheler, 3 each ; Salford and Galt, 2 each. Total for week, 42.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Hargrave wears a white bonnet in honor of the marriage of the Adjutant and Staff-Captain, a mourning sign for the loss of a sister, recently. The black-driver who conveyed her with Mrs. Compton to the St. Catharines Officers' quarters recently, thought it meant something very different, for referring to the approaching wedding of the brave Atwell, he queried, "Are we the bride?"

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Adjutant Burdett can boast of twelve years' service, during which time he has actually written one report for the Cry, and that was in India.

Brother Walter Scott, of Guelph, has just completed his G. H. M. totals for the quarter, and finds it exceeds previous quarter's amount by \$4,000. Good !

Hamilton had forty-one to their knowledge on the Sunday of the Commissioner's visit. Keep it up, Comrades ! "The real Armistice, Keep it up, Comrades !"

The Red Army Battalion, Guelph, will be present at the Great Event.

Adjudant Atwell, in charge of the

Commissioner and General in the light.

Adjudant Pease

AND

ADJUTANT STANYON

CONDUCTED BY

The Field Commissioner.

## THE FIELD COMMISSIONER

AT  
The Garden City.

[TELEGRAM]

St. Catharines shaken. Marvelous crowd in Opera House Sunday afternoon. Commissioner's address cutting, piercing, and powerful. Over forty dollars collection. Repetition of crowd at night. Our devoted leader weak but pursuing. In spite of physical strain she kept at the guns. Forced eternal truths on all. Tears, sighs, and conviction among sinners. The devil contested every inch of ground. People who never before attended Army meetings came to see and hear Miss Booth. The whole city welcomed her. T. H. Q. String Band rendered sweet and helpful music Willie's soloing captivating. Mrs. Brigadier Read, Major and Mrs. Gaskin and Staff-Captain Minnie well assisted during campaign. Newspapers on Army's side. Record breaking week-end. Three souls.

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says the foundation of St. Thomas has not building, therefore, is its completion," as we

GO TENT BRIGADE  
encouraged each other, they started in on the ten days' camp meet-

in Sudsy's Bush.

A veteran, Captain Stol-

zus, words at the City work in space

and Ensign Kenning led from Guelph through the Royal City. The beatings was only roundelay of all they met and

of "H" Company, 1st Quarter in the employ of James, Toronto has set prize against all com- vs. Isaac competition between Hall, Islington,

Montgomery Blachere, positively, on June 25th, he, A. Barnes' of the Island, a wife, Bay with the happy couple, Lieutenant broken

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him and Mrs. H. and

Major Gostlin voiced our petitions

in tender, confident expression of heart

desire, then "Glory" Kenning soloed "Oh,

wonderful love," and while the huge con-

gregation sang the chorus over and over again,



**H**IE SUN WAS SHINING brightly. The water was quite smooth—a nice breeze was blowing, just enough to make things fresh, as the good steamer Macassa went on her journey across the lake to Hamilton. To improve the time, the St. Catharines discussed sweet music, but soon the band struck their instruments, much to the delight of the passengers, while the singing of some of the Salvation songs brought tears to the eyes of more than one passenger.

But—arrived at Hamilton, to find Adj'tant Pease, Mr. and Mrs. Hall, and quite a host of excited people to meet us. The Commissioner, who had gone down by train, had safely arrived at the Officers' quarters. What a bustle it was to be sure, with

#### Bags, Valises, Instruments and Children.

Some of the passengers, who had brought their wheels, rode right off to the Band, their lining sets uniform, attracting great attention. The remainder of the party, with the baggage, jumped in the "Triumph" wagon, and with flag flying in the head, and huge announcements on the sides, were made off west to the Club, by that name, with the "Giant."

The drama boomed-time was formed—a "Quicke march!" says Ensign Kenning, and then, the band played splendidly, marched out for the open-air meeting, and a great time they had. Crowds followed, and those who had been unannounced as a Musical Battalion, were saluted by the General Secretary. The Bandmen gave a very good account of themselves, the singing, playing and speaking being greatly appreciated by the large audience. St. Catharines' Minace wound up with a weighty Salvation talk, and a short prayer meeting.

A goodly number gathered for knee-deep on Sunday morning, which was led by Staff-Sergeant Minute. The Commissioner not being quite equal to the strain of the long meetings, especially intended for the officers and garrison, Major Gostlin, therefore, conducted the Holiness Meeting, which was well attended, and was a real spiritual time, resulting in several definite "full surrenders."

#### Sunday Afternoon.

A tremendously rousing march and a spontaneous open-air meeting at the City Hall preceded the afternoon meeting. The playing of the Band attracted much favorable comment.

It was a great crowd that greeted the Field Commissioner with hearty cheering voices (filling the Grand Opera House every corner, top and bottom, and above board), commanding Salvation Army tunes won the love of the people down this him and Mrs. H. and Major Gostlin voiced our petitions in tender, confident expression of heart desire, then "Glory" Kenning soloed "Oh, wonderful love," and while the huge con-

gregation sang the chorus over and over again,

#### The Glory Got into Both Hands and Feet

of quite a few of the Officers and Soldiers, especially those of the Bandmaster soldier. The Buff Band maintained their reputation by playing while the offering was being taken.

The introduction of the Commissioner's four adopted children. These hearty Hamiltonians duly appreciated the fact that one of the uninitiated was Canadian, Pearl and White song "White robes," and "You've carried your burden," and as these two thy warlike heroes in their hymn songs with such winning sweetness, the audience fully bewitched with delight, laughing and crying and

clapping their hands alternately, with joy and satisfaction. God spoke loudly through the pulpit, and carried the tried saying of "Ye have tried your burden" to many hearts. "Ah ha," said the Commissioner, "there are many burdened hearts here. Why don't you cast your cares on Jesus? He only can care."

The Commissioner then came forward, nude in hand, and after reading a few verses, commenced a most effective telling ministry. How that crowd "lived on" her words, as she vividly depicted the various scenes, when Christ gave sight to the blind, and the lame, healed the lepers, and the dumb to speak. A beautiful description of the woman having an issue of blood, pressing her way to Christ, undressing the hem of His garment, and being healed. Elementary she painted God's masterpiece of creation, depicting man's forfeited lessons from nature and science, and then spoke of God's wonderful ability in creating man in His own image. "Yes," said the Commissioner, "the Almighty has not expended all His energy yet in His masterpiece of man, but there is still more to be done. God has received some of His power and omnipotence. He has not done all He can or will do. He has a great deal more light than that seen in the sky, and more might than in the sun. The world is rapidly moving in it. It would be impossible for me to repeat this meeting as it ought to be reported, so I will only attempt a brief description.

After the singing of that old song, "Will you go?" Adj'tant Pease fervently and tenderly pleaded for God's blessing. "And a little more, I beseech Thee, my answer," was never more blessedly true for God drew divinely near, and a solemn silence came over the crowd, interrupted only by the fervent responses from the Officers and Soldiers. Softly—placidly, the Commissioner, "I stretch forth an Almighty Arm, and the strength of that Arm is on the side of the good, but it is against the wrong. Men fight against God—lift a pugny arm to battle with the Almighty, they fight the Devil and the Almighty, they have lost their souls. We can make no end to this loss? Nothing! In

thrilling, impassioned tones, the Councillor

sighed plashed with the audience. God is strong, yet tender, forgiving, loving. He will save—come now." For sixty-three minutes our beloved leader held her hearers by a

#### Straightforward, Plain, Understandable

exposition of the truth of God. It was truly a marvellous meeting.

#### Sunday Night.

The crowd that massed around the open-air ring on Sunday night, was simply superb. Never has it been my privilege to see such a huge throng of eager, interested listeners in Canada before. It was a glorious sight, and how they drank in the words of the "Song of the Lamb." The march swept along with the Grand Opera House, another great audience was already seated, white others were rapidly moving in. It would be impossible for me to repeat this meeting as it ought to be reported, so I will only attempt a brief description.

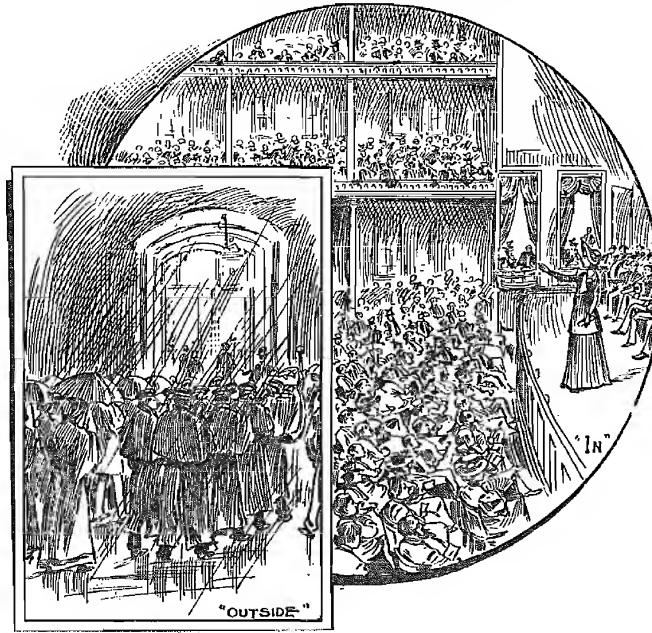
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thrilling, impassioned tones, the Councillor

was heard from the platform, "See from His head, His hands, His feet." The congregation caught the words, and the strains gathering tenderness and strength rolled over that entire building, and as "O'er the world-wide bleeding" was also sung to the same tune, the noble audience was melted down with holy feeling. Ensign Kenning prayed—God was at hand—the Holy Ghost moved.

Rising from our knees. But sang, "Then woldst be saved," the refrain being repeated over and over. The band then rendered "Crown Him" in minor, within the collection was being taken up, and in a praise-worthy manner, that the congregation forgot for the moment, and broke out into a hearty clap as the last strain died away, and yet the deep spiritual feelings of that meeting was not destroyed in the heat.

"Ever the sun goes down," was sung, and then the Commissioner, nude in hand, with flushing eye and countenance full of holy light, gripped that crowd and brought them face to face with eternal realities. "The Gospel trumpet gave forth its shrill, ringing sound, God's voice was heard in that message. Truly inspired — never has our Master been heard to greater advantage. As weak yet strong, she thrilled that audience with her burning, fiery eloquence. "Men may tried to destroy God's Word," said she, "but the preservation of the Bible is a true mark of its inspiration. Ah!" cried the Commissioner, "In the vilest bratitudine, the world's worst device or devil's plan, they have tried to blot out the Word of God—tried to drag it out by putting Christ's servants in the cruel jack." tried to do



EAT EVENT  
is drawing  
PAVILION  
the scene of the  
PEACE  
AND STANSON  
DIRECTED BY  
Commissioner.







	OUR BUNNIES BRAK BoOMERS
Sgt. Bell, Hamilton, Ber.	20
Capt. McIntyre, Halifax L.	20
Capt. Hill, Peterborough	20
Carrie McNeely, Windsor	20
Sergeant Queen, Montreal	20
Mrs. Ann Crofton, Brantford	20
Capt. Mickel, Arnprior, (2 weeks)	20
Father Armstrong, St. John III.	20
Capt. Grego, Quebec	20
Capt. French, Ottawa	20
Lieut. McNeil, Antigonish	20
Mrs. H. Phillips, Vancouver	20
Mess. McLeod, Richmond Street	20
Lieut. Thoen, Dillon	20
Adjt. Muise, Montreal	20
Lieut. Latimer, Montreal	20
George H. Ross, Montreal I.	20
Angie Clark, Whitton	20
Capt. Beauchamp, Windham	20
Mrs. Roslyn Edwards, Fredericton	20
Sgt. Major Lean, St. John I., N. B.	20
Lieut. Patten, Morrisburg (2 weeks)	20
Capt. Root, Morrisburg (2 weeks)	20
Capt. Hunt, Moncton, Fredericton	20
Lieut. Driscoll, Bad Portuga	20
Sgt. Terry, Lindsay	20
Cadet Lloyd, Whinlapp	20
Mrs. Gregory, Fredericton	20
Capt. McKay, Mac Portage	20
Capt. Huntington, Hespeler	20
Jennie L. Smith, Galt	20
Capt. Bentley, Brantford	20
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	20
Capt. Moffat, Vancouver	20
Mrs. Ensign Wynn, Collingwood	20
Lieut. Tweed (2 weeks)	20
Lieut. Young, Moncton, N. S.	20
Sgt. George, Moncton, Halifax I.	20
Mrs. Adit, Arkell, St. Thomas	20
Capt. Isaacson, Calgary	20
Capt. Brundage, Brandon	20
Alice Henderson, Ottawa	20
Lieut. O'Neill, Newmarket	20
A. Norman, Newmarket	20
Lieut. Martin, Bridgewater	20
Sgt. McNaught, Goderich	20
Capt. Greene, Campbellford	20
John Hicks, Stratford	20
Annie Free, Brockville	20
Mrs. S. Gray, Stratford	20
Adit. Stockard, Brantford	20
Lieut. Stobbs, Brantford	20
Cadet Hamilton, Fredericton, N.	20
Cadet Prentiss, New Westminster	20
Cadet Busson, Whinlapp	20
Mrs. Ensign Adams, Belgrave	20
Mrs. York, Galt	20
Sgt. Ollis, Yorkville	20
Sgt. Gamble, Summeride	20
Bogdon Kendall, Brockville	20
Mrs. Capt. Clarke, Brussels	20
Capt. Pooseth, Hamilton, Ber.	20
Capt. Stevens, Brantford	20
Capt. Taylor, Keweenaw	20
Sister Lorimer, Moncton	20
Sister F. Blues, Burtt	20
Brother Rogers, Moncton	20
Sister Mrs. Gilmore, Simonds	20
Annie Curley, Galt	20
Lieut. L. J. Nappier	20
Lieut. Gatzke, Galt	20
Lieut. Cook, Emerson	20
Capt. Barker, Whinlapp	20
Sgt. Sophia A. Moore, N. D.	20
Lieut. Adams, Newmarket	20
Cadet Murdoch, Whinlapp	20
Sgt. Smith, Hamilton, Ber.	20
Mrs. Simons, Kingston	20
Emily Howell, Riverside	20
Cadet Morrison, Princeton	20
Capt. Gossard, Goderich	20
Sister Gathland, Kingston	20
Mrs. Thompson, Napanee	20
Mother Lewis, Montreal I.	20
Capt. Banks, Napanee	20
Brother Mattice, Cornwall	20
Mrs. Lester, Newmarket, Ber.	20
George Hetherington, Hamilton, Ber.	20
Capt. Brooks, Hamilton	20
Capt. Blose, Montreal I.	20
Lieut. Bonney, Whinlapp	20
Edgar O'renald, Galt	20
Lieut. Smith, Lindsay	20
Lieut. McLeod, Peterborough	20
Brother McNaught, Kingston	20
Annie Downey, Kingston	20
Adjt. Arlett, St. Thomas	20
Brother Duncan, Montreal I.	20
Edith Linton, Galt	20
Mrs. Gossage, Galt	20
Annie Blakley, Paris	20
Sister Denry, Burtt	20
Brother Reid, St. John, N. B.	20
Sister Michel, Burtt	20
Sister Goodall, Moncton	20
United Brethren, Brantford	20
Mrs. Johnson, Picton, Ont.	20
George ——, Hamilton, Ber.	20
Edmon McHarg, Belleville	20
Sergt. Matthews, Hamilton, Ber.	20
Brother Parker, Newmarket	20
Sister Gossage, Montreal I.	20
Cadet Davidson, Whinlapp	20
Mary White, Kendall	20
Mrs. Weston, Galt	20
Brother Douglas, Cornwall	20
Jennie Gilber, Ottawa	20

## Montreal's Special Meetings

CONDUCTED BY MRS. BRIGADIER READ.

A very interesting series of meetings has just been brought to a close in the City of Montreal, and will be conducted by Mrs. Read, Head in the interests of the Women's Social Work, and with the opening of the new Home.

The first meeting of the series was held on Saturday evening, May 20th, at the celebrated "Joe Beer's," where Ensign and Mrs. Ross are playing the desert flower in the room, and the same deserve to be highly praised, and for them."

Sunday all day at the Temple, from morning until late at night the boom of the gospel cannon was to be heard. In the Holliness meeting one dear sister who had been keeping back part of her savings, and giving it to the poor, had received the promised blessing and power for service, and in the afternoon was among those enrolled in the League of Mercy, also in the evening she came with beaming face, leading another young soul to the Service.

In the afternoon Mrs. Read spoke on "The League of Mercy. Some half-a-dozen Sisters were commissioned for this work. Mrs. Ensign Ross, in addition to her many other duties, will take charge, and we are sure a good work will be done.

It was a great privilege to be among the Sisters, and to see them in their meetings, singing with "Mercy" in red letters across their breast. They sang together "Scatter Seeds of Kindness," and with the Soldiers in the background and the colors waving overhead, Mrs. Read dedicated the work to the prison and hospital ward ministrations.

God bless our dear Montreal Comrades who, in spite of their difficulties, still march on, predominating a full and free Salvation for all. At the close of the evening meeting, two precious souls were received into the fold.

Monday at about twenty Officers sat down to a beautiful tea prepared by Ensign Holman and her co-workers in the

## ADVANCE!

A splendid increase in the numbers of the Major Roll informs this page. The conquering hundreds are increasing. We should like to see the twenties creeping up faster. Look at the dusty steeds of the front ranks. Comrades all, and push your war up there! A smitten PUSH will burst barriers and thrust aside difficulties.

The fall of the mighty is seen this week in Sergeant Fred Bell's 2nd. Now, Sergeant, we cannot believe that you are going to rest contented to drop from your front rank position.

If names go for anything, then the two McQueens, of Windsor, and Moncton respectively, ought to enter into a holy rivalry for first place on the roll. At present the Windsor Bomber is twenty ahead. Is this distance impassable, Sergeant?

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[SERIAL STORY.]

## THE SIGN OF THE CROSS.

### Chapter VI.—Maggie Anderson's Darts.

**H**E PRESENCE of Maggie Anderson in the centre of the space which Salvation Army's evangelistic stylings a ring had a most remarkable effect upon the crowd. So long as the leading part of these open-air attacks was confined to the Captain and Lieutenant, that rough element induced in a free and loose way to talk, shout, and criticise with equal disregard, treated the antics of The Army as what might be expected from "hair-brained ignoramus frar th' South!"

#### A Testimony that Petrifies.

But here was the daughter of an honored and respected citizen, as well as a devout Presbyterian, displaying her self in the strongest possible opposition to this strange movement. Never did calm follow storm so suddenly as did the hush which gave place to the turbulent cries of the people when Maggie Anderson, once more head raised and face bright, with a joyful spirit, stepped forward and said, "I praise the Lord for being counted worthy to testify to you of saving grace in the streets of my native town."

Every tongue was silent and necks were stiffened in attention to the company of critics who had emerged from the back parlor of the "Bull Inn" were dumbfounded—Dick Winter was perfumed and even Sim was struck with amazement.

"It's the world coming to," he grumbled, "when we content w' drunks' religion down in th' gutter, the women talk the preachin' to havin' mobs? Maggie Anderson," and Sim's voice here sank to a whisper, "does your father ken o' this?"

But let Maggie herself speak: "My dear friends, I have just met the swells o' Divine grace, and proved that the devil is not so strong as he's thought to be, when faced with the Blood of Jesus and the power of the Holy Ghost!"

"Yo'ken me, I think been what is called a big sinner, nor run wif the giddy bunch, but I left the lead o' my can Sims, and made my bed in the same place where the poor drunkard and the chief o' blackguards did the mercy of the Lord." "Hallelujah!" from the little band.

#### And Then Pierces!

"Dame be deceived, frenzies, I warned by me. See now to their knowledge, some to their salvation, some to their riches, and some to their notions of the salvation that Jesus died to purchase for them. I trusted to the cheap rags o' self-righteousness—to my Bible-reading, Church-going, and good deeds, and was nae better for it than the heathen that howled in the darkness. But when I came to a sense of the truth, I found that the offence was only in name and form. In reality, my heart was a stranger to the peace which springs from our assurance that your sins are washed away. I believed in God, but I didn't love him. Each hour I left its own bitterness. I'm thinkin' you, frenzies, what mine wus. May I ask what yours is?"

And here Maggie Anderson was compelled to stop speaking. A big lorry was coming in the direction of the inn, which compelled the people to surge round the entrance.

As Maggie was ushered by the company she met, the size of Richard Winter. Remembering the past relations in which these young people stood, it would not have been surprising had Maggie Anderson retired among the crowd and made the interruption a reason for ending her testimony. But no! she turned, ranged from God, and felt as she must deliver it. As soon, then, as the vehicle passed, this brave Scotch lass, made bolder as she conquered a natural inclination to say no more, resumed—

"I'm speaking to some within the reach o' my voice who think that The Army are a bunch o' fanatics. Let me tell you, frenzies, that that excuse cannae discuss the ugly, terrible truth that you stand in min' need o' the forgiveness o' your sins than the drunkard who will reel home to-night, blaspheming God and man. He'll be a picture o' his conduct, but you—she ought to ken better—imagine that your character—a poor thing at the best—diana need cleansing by the blood o' th' Lamb. Oh, dame be deceived. We're no' preachin' ourselves. We are nae better by nature than ye. People we are, and we sin, but you need Christ. Without His love and mercy, ther's naethin' but a life o' disappointment for ye, and hell at last. W' Christ, ther's Heaven here and Heaven for ever. Aye, the very trials that pull flesh and blood are heir to emma drown the soul in despair, if Christ inhabits the heart!"

#### The Effect.

The audience, by this time, was as silent as if they were in church, and might have remained so for an indefinite length

of time had not the Captain started the chorus:—

"He's the Lily of the Valley."

The hilarious spirit of the crowd broke out afresh, and after a brief announcement that "the devil would be exposed in the People's Hall to-night" and that "all are welcome—especially the worst"—the little Army—twelve in number—moved toward Wide Street, singing,

"We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy."

"Well, what do you think of that, Master Godder?" asked Sims, in a softer tone than usual.

"Man," said this local authority on constitutional methods, "this roughly bubbles me. Ther's maist natural eloquence in that lassie Anderson than in a' the dominie ministers o' th' town."

"Farre pax, my friend," said Sim angrily, "it's her bonnie face and faulness that has bamboozled ye. What think ye, Mr. Winter?"

Richard Winter's face wore an expression of pain when thus addressed. Sim was quick to discern it.

"Are you bringin' your mony independence o' thought, Mr. Winter?" queried Sim.

"I hope not," said Mr. Winter, quietly.

"Then what do you think of that ragtag-and-bobtail religion?"

"Do you want my candid criticism?"

"Of course."

"Then I hove never seen religion till to-night."

"Gracious me!" ejaculated the coal merchant, "explain yourself."

"Well, it's a religion with a religion in it. What but a passion for humanity's best interests, as these conceive them, could induce these people to incur the odium and persecution of the people? The story they tell is that of an early discipline, strict denunciation to make me a worshipper and a slave of Christ. It would be what I have seen to-night. To me it is the clearest sign of the Cross that I have seen yet!"

(To be continued.)

\*\*\*\*\*  
HELPS  
FOR J. S. WORKERS.  
\*\*\*\*\*

JULY 4TH.

FATHER'S GOOD COUNSEL.  
Proverbs 11. 1-26.

**T**HIS lesson is chiefly one of precept and promise. A certain line of action is laid down, and the results follow. The precept is simply explained. The first ten verses are devoted to an exhortation to faith, obedience and devotion. The following two verses speak of patience, and the remainder of the lesson is a description of wisdom—its attribute, power, relationship to mankind, and its benefits.

#### "KEEP MY COMMANDMENTS."

This is not an exhortation to mere outward obedience, but a heart service. God wants and will have none other than that which begins in the heart. Hence, occupations, professions, are not pleasing to Him unless the heart is right towards Him.

#### "LENGTH OF DAYS."

This is a promise to those who render heart service. Life and peace are two of God's best gifts. Salvation always brings peace, and often a righteous life brings increased length of years.

#### TRUTH.

This is the first principle of righteousness, and should be cultivated in character and in heart. Truth should become so a part of our nature that we should be willing to suffer for it as in the case of the martyrs of olden days when people died for the sake of the truth, and all kinds of torture for the sake of God's truth. Are we brave enough to bear some persecution for its sake?

#### "THOU SHALT FIND FAVOR."

A conscientious man, woman or child will find favor. Honor is bound to be won for their uprightness and their fidelity to the right. They will be conscious of the favor of God, and more or less ultimately secure the favors of man. But we must be careful to please God not to please men, and then we may have true hearts and characters we can be proud to manifest to those around us.

#### "TRUST IN THE LORD."

Trust is that quality which relies upon the trust of another. Life would be unendurable without it. This has truth to the mother, the son his father, the wife her husband, the friend his friend, the comrade his companion in the war. We trust those who prepare our food, supply our light and fuel, we trust the steamer, train

or bridge—in fact, we cannot go on a day without exercising this confidence. God wants us to trust Him. He deserves to be trusted, and to be trusted with our all.

#### "ACKNOWLEDGE HIM."

Wherever you go remember that God is such. He is interested in all your ways, loves you, and takes interest in childish pleasures and youthful foibles. Even the little ones—especially the worst!—the little Army—twelve in number—came to Christmas Day, received a gift and was rewarded, and learned a beautiful lesson of simple trust that will strengthen her faith for years to come.

#### WISDOM.

Wisdom is not book knowledge nor material education only. Many may climb to the highest pinnacle of fame, education or business, and yet miss God's plan for them. True wisdom begins with the fear of the Lord, and He will educate the soul in divine education that is more precious than all that the world can offer. The path of such wisdom is the path of safety.

#### "THY FOOT SHALL NOT STUMBLE."

The secret of strength lies not in personal gifts, but in the secret of the soul, that is strong to tread His rough ways, being shod with Gospel preparation. It is those who tamper with sin who stumble. Falsehood, love of dress, pleasure, deceit, love of admiration, pride, temperance are some of the causes of stumbling:

#### "THOU SHALT NOT BE AFRAID."

Fearlessness characterizes good people. Fear is the bondage of wrong-doing. Good people are strong.

#### SWEET SLEEP.

Only possible to the righteous. No terror with the nightfall, no remorse, no regrets, no fear of death, no apprehension of coming judgment. And the last sleep of the righteous shall be as peaceful.

#### QUESTIONS.

1. What doest truth for a man?
2. What is true wisdom?
3. Why do souls stumble?
4. What kind of peace have the righteous?

#### MEMORY TEXT.

"Be not wise in thine own eyes, fear the Lord and depart from evil."

**MISSING**

#### To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe, before, or assist, if possible, in apprehending girls, women, or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMIS-  
SIONER EVA BOOTH, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark "MISSING" on the envelope.

It costs nothing, and fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad to inform our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

#### (Second insertion).

1934. WILLIAM HENRY ASKELL, age 64, and Mrs. Robert Anderson, NEE ASKELL, and Mrs. Jas. H. Chance, all formerly of Buxton, Lancashire, England. Was farming in Canada 14 years ago.

1935. THOMAS SOYER, age 31; tall, stout, light complexion, dark hair and eyes; was in Grand Forks, N. D. in 1895. Baker or cook by trade.

1932. JOHN ROADLEY. Left Regina, N. W. T., about six years ago. Last heard from was at Bingham, Northumbshire, England.

1931. SARAH LEE. Last heard from was at Ottawa, Ont. Age, about 22.

1930. PETER MUNROE, Age, 37; about 6 ft. high; fair complexion. Last heard from at Moosomin, N. W. T. His mother enquires.

1929. ALBERT RAND and sister, HARRIETTE RAND; believed by their father, E. S. Rand, to be somewhere in Nova Scotia.

1918. JOHN FRANCES PERRY (commonly known as Fred Perry.) Last heard from was at Calgary, N. W. T. American Cry please copy.

1917. ARTHUR H. SMITH. Last heard from in 1894; was then at Victoria, B. C. His mother enquires.

1916. MARY ANN CURRIE. Married a Mr. Mathias Patterson. Last heard from five years ago; was living then at Anchorage. Her niece enquires.

1915. JOHN ROBERT FUDGE. Was

last heard from in November, 1892; was then living on London Street, Toronto. Left for British Columbia. His sister enquires.

1914. MRS. KATE GRAPES, Age, 51; white hair. Was living at West Bromwich, Eng., with her two daughters in 1892. Spoke of going South. Her husband's name is Samuel Grapes.

1913. ELIZABETH JENKINS and FRANK JENKINS. Last heard from was in New Brunswick, near Fredericton, six years ago.

1912. ALFRED HOWEY. Last heard from was at Ottawa, Ont., four years ago. His mother enquires.

1911. WILLIAM RUFF. Left St. Helens, Jersey, for Newfoundland, 35 years ago. When last heard from was in the Salvation Army. Married a Captain Wilson. His mother enquires.

1910. WILLIAM RUFF. Aged forty-three; rather tall; fair complexion; inclined to be sandy; high shoulders. Carpenter. Left Barnsley, 1873; supposed to have joined the police force. At one time was living at Westminster. Something to his advantage awaits him. May have gone abroad.

1909. MARSHALL, HENRY CHARLES, Aged fifty; medium height; full; grey eyes; auburn hair; bald on top of head. Left South Hackney, London, England, June, 1884. May have gone to Australia. Brother Alfred dead. Foreign "Cry" please copy.

1907. MARGUERITE BECK. Her son, William Beck, enquires. Once lived at Queensgate, London S. W., England; then sailed to New York. New York Cry please copy.

1904. YOUNG, ALFRED SAMUEL. Left England about 14 years ago. Last heard from eight years ago. Was then at Preston-on-the-Hill, U. K. He will write to his sister, Sybella Jones, 12, Tawstock, Devonshire, England, or to his brother, William H. Young, Vancouver, B. C., he will hear of something to his advantage. New York and San Francisco Cry please copy.

1903. HEATH, LOTTIE, alias LOTTIE RANKIN, alias LOTTIE WEERS. Left Montreal in February, 1894, with a travelling company as a singer and dancer. Last known address North Adams, Mass. Mother enquires.

1902. FOWLER, EMMA, now MRS. GREERLEY, 5 ft. 10 in. high. Thin and fair; 26 years old. Her husband was clerk, reporter on an Oregon paper in 1895. Mother enquires.

1901. ROLLINGS, MRS. SARAH, Matilda name MONCK. Age, over 50. Formerly of Buckland, near Portsmouth, England. Last seen a year ago on a train between Winnipeg and Beausejour. Has two sons, Albert and Alfred. Brother enquires.

1900. GROOMBRIDGE, E. J. Once connected with the Army in Toronto. Supposed to have gone to Quebec. His Toronto address was 31 Foxley Street. It is of financial interest to him. Write enquiry.

1899. SPENCER, SILAS. Left Acadia Mines, Laundry, N. S., ten years ago. Last heard of two months ago at Illustrated Record, B. C. Miner. Medium height, dark complexion; black moustache; black curly hair. Mother enquires.

1898. HARRIS, J. E., who left Ottawa two months ago, please communicate with his wife, who is anxious as to his whereabouts. Information respecting him will be thankfully received.

WANTED—Information of Dougald MacDonald MacKenzie, tailor, who left Battersea, June 10th, 1896. An enquiry concerning his whereabouts, write Mrs. Bridgeman Read, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

#### Charlottetown.

Musical Meeting a roaring success, blessing both those who took part and those who listened. Plentiful soloists and quartettes, rousing Salvoes, cheering, Singing, Brass Band and Daniel's band. Tickets nine cents and receipts beyond calculation. Captain Clark, of steamer Irene Morris, in port, has assisted nobly during past week. The Captain is Scotch. God bless him! The quartette are the better for his visit as a very good conductor and arranger, and we by much sympathy and encouragement both in word and kind. Children's Jubilee away up in G double sharp. (See Young Soldier.) Added to these victories we have happy souls, and that is best of all. Officers, Captains, from Connell, N. Y., Capt. Eustace Homfray, Capt. S. S. Smith, and Lieutenant Collier. The Lord bless them! Major here next week. Look out for red hot news.

"I AM GOD all-sufficient," said the Lord to Abraham. Is He the same to you?

HEAVEN'S gates are wide enough to admit of every sinner, but too narrow to admit of any sin.



NEW WESTMINSTER CORPS—Capt. Burton and Lieut. Myers in Charge.

## SONGS FOR ALL PEOPLE.

Sinner, Here's a Song for You.

Poor Backslider, Sing No. 5.

Songs for Singing Salvationists.

These Songs are the unwashed efforts of S. T. S., a boy of nine.

Tunes.—Antiphony, or Sacred Hope, H. J. 35; In Memoriam, B. J. 39; Behold, the Saviour, or Delrik to me only with thine eyes, B. J. 32; Bright Crown, B. J. 39.

1 Oh, Lord, I own my heart's not right.  
I'm not what I should be;  
My soul is dark, but they art light,  
They light now give to me.

Chorus.

I do believe, I will believe,  
In Thy Almighty power;  
I now let go all unbelief,  
I'll trust Thee from this hour.Oh, Lord, within I'm full of strife,  
I'm longing to be free;  
I want to live a holy life,  
The power must come from Thee.A life that's blameless I would live,  
Before Thee every hour;  
Just now, oh, Lord, to me give  
Thy overcoming power.

Second Chorus.

I do believe, I will believe,  
The love of God is ever near;  
This will enable me to live  
A blameless life each hour.

—o—o—

Tunes.—Behold, behold, B. J. 27; What's the news? B. J. 12, 3; Come to Me, B. J. 102; Christ for me, B. J. 308.

2 Jesus, Thy purity bestow,  
Through the Blood!  
The power of perfect cleansing shows,  
Through the Blood!Take every spot of sin away,  
Within my heart forever stay,  
Give me full victory every day,  
Through the Blood!Increase the faith that conquers doubt,  
Through the Blood;  
Cast every care, passion out,  
Through the Blood!Give me the power to master wrong,  
Against the foe to march along,  
With holy vigor make me strong,  
Through the Blood!Give me the love that never dies,  
Through the Blood!That will Thy cross and passion prize,  
Through the Blood!Help me to conquer Satan's host,  
And keep me faithful to my post,  
Anoint me with Thy Holy Ghost,  
Through the Blood!

—o—o—

Tune.—Over Jordan, B. J. 17.

3 I'm a Soldier in the fight,  
Battling for the Lord and right,  
Lightning bolts in the light,  
Through believing.Not through good that I have done,  
But through Jesus, God's dear Son,  
For the victory He has won,  
I'm believing.

Chorus.

Keep believing, keep believing,  
For God's victory is sure,  
Jesus died to set you free;  
Keep believing, keep believing,  
Then we'll gain the victory,  
Keep believing.Though the road be rather rough,  
And the fight is rather tough,  
Yet I find my Lord enough,  
Through believing.He has trod the path before,  
And His promises are sure,  
If I to the end endure,  
I'm believing.

—o—o—

4 Oh, sinner, arouse ye, awake from  
your dream,  
You're heedlessly sailing along with  
the stream;Soon you will land where no lifeboat can  
come,And ery out for ever, "I'm lost and un-  
done!"To sleep while the tempest is raging  
around,Means death to your soul while there's  
life to be found;But the separation from God and His love,  
No place in the mansions of glory above.But, sinner, there's mercy in Jesus for  
you.The lifeboat's now passing—get in with  
the crew;There's safety in Jesus, He stands by the  
gate;And safely He'll land you on Canaan's  
bright shores.

—o—o—

Tune.—Home, Sweet Home, B. J. 54.

5 Poor prodigal, come back to your  
home;Why will you in sin and in wretched-  
ness roam?Why will you be starving on husks, with  
the swine;While Jesus can feed you with food that's  
divine?

Chorus.

Come home! Come home!  
Return to your Father.  
Come back to your home.

Your Father is waiting with arms open

To wash your heart white in the sin-  
cleaning tide;

He's waiting to give you the kiss of His

love.

And fit you on earth to be with Him

above.

Say, "I will arise, to my Father I'll go."

And if you repent, He His mercy will

show;

He'll freely forgive you, forget all your

past,

And give you joy that for ever shall

last.

—o—o—

Tune.—Numberless as the sands on the

sea-shore.

6 Oh, the angels rejoice up in glory.

As before Christ the Lord they

stand;

And salvation to God is their story,

They sing of the Blood of the Lamb.

Chorus.

Wonderful is the joy of salvation,

Wonderful is the joy of the Lord;

A joy that cannot be told;

Is the joy of saving souls.

Wonderful is the joy of salvation.

There was gladness on Calvary's mount-

ain;

When the Lord heard the penitent's cry;

And when cleansing is wrought in the

Fountain.

The soldiers aloud shout for joy.

There is joy over problems weeping.

Over tears of re-pentance that flow.

There is joy when on Jesus believing.

The soldiers are washed white as snow.

There is joy over soldiers uniting.

Over hearts that for others will show;

There is joy in the battles we're fighting.

There'll be joy when to Glory we go.

## THAT PIPE AGAIN.

ENSIGN W. H. BURROWS, Quebec.

A GENTLEMAN of this city gave his

heart to God, and he said, "I feel

that it was wrong to use tobacco,"

he said, "and with this pipe, to abs

to destroy; but, sir, thinking that

the pipe was such a valuable one and too

good to destroy, wrapped it up nicely

and put it away out of sight. Two

or three days later, when it occasioned

her husband to be searching for the

ureau for a required article, when he held

this strange little parcel, never

dreaming what it was. He unfolded it,

and there, before him was his once cher-

ished pipe, but, alas! his two years of

self-sacrifice had unfolded it to down-

fall, for in that self-same hour the man of

God fell from grace, and has never re-

turned. The gulf rests upon his wife,

who exclaims: "Oh, that I had destruc-

the pipe!"

Christian professor, are you covering

up some abominable sin or idol, thinking

that it will never harm you? If so, take

warning and destroy it now!

Sacrifice, amongst other things, consists

in the renunciation of some legitimate

good, or of something that one has the right

to possess. In order to serve God better,

and be more free to work for the salva-

tion of souls.

It has been remarked that a number of

Officers and Soldiers have got into the

habit of referring to themselves by their

surname instead of their title. This is

WRONG. Always when speaking to, or

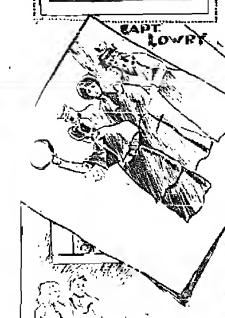
of, or writing of an Officer, give them

their title.—Agitator.

W  
AND OFFICIAL

VOL. III. NO. 2. [General]

SERV



HE IMITATION CHRIST has

task undertaken by those who follow him, over whom they have a

name, to become perfect in

ideal wh

far become p

ed of

that they have imitated which

imitated the Divine character, always have those most like the

been thought most of by men

Christ-life is, must, and ever

antagonistic to the desires and

of the world. And when self-abnegation, for other interests,

these are the expressions of a soul

has low at the Cross and carries

the good opinion of the world—up

with minds.

Out all the example acts of

Sacred Life, there stands one with

its very mental aspect hits the

simplicity of Christianity high

the vaunted pride of creeds too

proud to be compared with common men. When Christ

the disciples' feet. He placed on

an object lesson of that service.

He expects to see reproduced

lives of Christians of every genera-

Some centuries back the brethren

this principle of Christ's teaching

they sought by living themselves

as servants to the rich and nobles,

reach a self-abnegation of service

should imitate their Lord.

This is the Nineteenth Century

which it is possible to go through

religious world with a good

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